VOL. V. NO. 28.] GREENSBORO, N. C., JULY 14, 1860. [WHOLE NO. 232.

MISS ANNA M. BATES.

Miss Anna M. Bates has been known to our readers from nearly the commencement of The Times, and her poems have elecited universal praise and admiration. They are, as compared with most poems that emanate from the newspaper press, like the sweet euphonious Indian names of many of our rivers and lakes, compared with the broken, jaring Anglo Saxon names. And such a quiet, musical life we would judge the writer lives in her New Hampshire home. We do not know her personally, and our efforts to introduce her more familiarly to our readers are only partially successful. Above we have her portrait, but as to the "Life," she writes us:—

Suffer me to be like your sweet, southern bird, Matilda; and suffer the mantle of obscurity to still cover my mute, inglorious life—a life that dawned amid flowers and sunshine, soon alas, overcast.—A life inly shadowed, all too early: though if we count time as Festus bids us, by heart-throbs, I am old—*old*. In a still seclusion, in a quiet, thoughtful world, unruffled by few events to interest the cold eye of a stranger, what I shrink from so, I am dwelling now,—my life passing

> "Like a song
> A bird sings while sleeping,
> Or a quiet stream that flows along
> To the sound of its own soft weeping,"

feeling too

> "That as the days depart
> They take something from the heart
> That will never come again."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Fragment.

BY MRS. E. C. LOOMIS.

—— She smiled not. On her youthful brow
Lingered a shade of sadness, and her eyes
So beautifully blue, were filled with tears.
I wondered then that one so young, so fair,
Should know the bitterness of grief, and feel
The touch of sorrow.

'T was a summer's day:
The wind played with her silken curls—the flowers
Grew at her feet—the air was redolent
With their delicious fragrance, yet she plucked
Them not, nor seemed to heed their loveliness.
Sunlight and cooling shade—the warbling birds
And murmuring streams were nought to her.

'T was sad
To gaze on her sweet face, and mark the grief
So seldom seen on children's brow. Alas!
They told me she was *blind*—that all to her
Was dark and desolate and drear!

The Newspaper and the Reader.

The following suggestions we extract from the address of Samuel Williams, before the Convention of the New York State Associated Press, at Buffalo, last week:

Don't make your paper a literary Golgotha. Don't crowd your columns with accounts of assassinations, and rapes, and arson, and embezzlements—as if mankind were doing nothing except committing assassinations, and rapes, and embezzlements. Don't always be telling the world how wicked it is. Try and say something good of somebody. Try and find something to praise. Let your sobbing cloud have the veriest bit of a silver lining. Give us now and then a glimpse of the relief side of your sombre picture. Tell us now and then of the thousand good deeds done in secret; of the philanthropy that is unheralded of fame; of the charities unrecorded except in Heaven; of the virtue that blooms unseen; of the heroism that ennobles life; of the faith that lifts humanity up to God. Tell us of the sublime endeavors unachieved; of the lofty aspirations unfulfilled; of the unselfish purposes that nestle in human hearts.

The newspaper needs, too, to become more independent. It wants to be lifted up without the sphere of popular passions, and beyond the reach of partisan dictation. To round out fully its mission it must be free. To be free it must be directly responsible only to the mind that controls it. And first, it must be freed from the worst of tyranny—the tyranny of subscribers. You have all seen this tyranny, gentlemen—seen it in your own experience—seen it in that of your neighbors. Heaven help the poor editor that has delivered himself up to the hydra-headed diabolus of regular subscribers. I can imagine no fate more dreadful. I should think that being roasted over a slow fire, or being broken on the wheel, or being manipulated by a thumb-screw, or having one's bowels probed with a red hot poker, would be quite cheerful and hilarious an entertainment compared with being daily spitted by one's patrons.

My friend Smith is a good specimen of the more malignant type of the "regular subscriber." Smith is ineffably stupid and inexpressibly egotistic. He has, *moreover*, the misfortune to be afflicted with a chronic grievance. Somebody is always treading on his corns; somebody is always getting up a conspiracy to destroy him; somebody is always committing some horrid outrage on this most long-suffering and ill-used of men.

Smith being a subscriber to the paper with which I have the honor to be connected, accounts me as his exclusive property. He looks upon me as being, body and soul, his personal chattel. He regards me as a sort of embodied "$5 a year"—payable when you please. Was it not virtually stipulated, when he concluded to take my paper, that I should be thrown in as a make weight? Am I not consequently expected to resign myself to his custody—to fight his battles—to shoulder his grievances—to father his folly—to become his "chore boy"—and for "$5 a year!"

If Smith happens to be seized with that frightful malady the *cacoëthes scribendi*, he overwhelms me with interminable communications; if he gets his portrait taken, I am expected to notice it at length; if he buys a house or plants a grape vine in front of his house, or makes a trip to the sea-shore, or has a birth in the family, or makes a good speculation in stocks, or raises bigger cabbage heads than his neighbors—I am, of course, expected only to chronicle these portentious events each and severally.

And yet I am never able to satisfy him. Smith is always vowing the paper ain't worth taking; always telling people what a stupid fellow I am; always sending me insolent notes; always advising me that if I publish any more articles on the guano or nigger question, there will be a general stampede of indignant subscribers; always hinting darkly about the prospect of starting an opposition sheet; always holding his individual subscription as a rod of terror over my devoted head.

Now, there is just one way of emancipating ourselves from the tyranny of subscribers. It is to make your paper a public necessity. To make every man who subscribes to it feel that not only is he getting the worth of his money, but that he cannot live without it. To be able to say to every grumbling patron, "Stop the paper, if you dare!" To be able to go on in the straight path of your daily duty, just as if you owned the public, instead of the public owning you.

In conclusion, let us strive to endow this great agent of human development with a broader culture and healthier tone. Let us strive to increase its intellectual power—to give it a wider and a nobler field of action—to make it a more effective minister of national progress. Let us strive to make it emphatically the mirror of the times—to make it reflect clearly and faithfully the current of daily affairs. The newspaper is the schoolmaster of the age; let us see to it that the lessons it teaches shall make men purer as well as wiser—shall lead them upward as well as onward.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Voices of the Winds.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

I heard the homeless north-wind
In the whiter midnight blow,
Around the pines and hemlocks
Dropped over wastes of snow:
Above the frozen river
The moon began to show,
As in the winter midnight
I heard the north-wind blow.

I heard the breeze of spring-time
From Southern lands it thrilled.
It woke the leaves and wild flowers,
By grove and glade and hill:
Once more gay birds went singing
Above the streamlet's flow,
As in the pleasant sunshine
I heard the spring winds blow.

I hear the wind of summer
Blow softly in the dawn,
Out where the raspberries reddien
And the silk grows on the corn:
Where the rose leaves white and crimson
On the ground are lying low,
Where the rye waves by the river,
I hear the soft winds blow.

I shall hear the wind of autumn,
When the leaves are dusky gold,
When the astors and the orchis
Are bright in wood and wold:
And closer to my spirit
Will the memory fold I know,
That haunted winter midnights
When I heard the north-wind blow.

But oh wailing wind of earth-time,
Oh hidden haunted heart,
I bethink me of the fair clime
Where shadows have no part:
There I shall lay the burden
From my spirit down I know,
And see no changing seasons,
And hear no chill winds blow!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Mary.

Respectfully dedicated to Flirts and Coquettes.

BY KATE J. BOYD.

There's a love-light in thine eye, Mary,
That 's strangely bright and wild,
A light that wanders oft, Mary,
Amid the true and mild.

There 's health upon thy cheek, Mary,
A blush that 's pure and bright,
A charm that worketh well, Mary,
Among fond hearts and light.

Now, use thy charms in truth, Mary,
For thy winning ways beguile,
Refrain from tearing youth, Mary,
For they *feel* thy sunny smile.

Ah! you may laugh, ev'n now, Mary,
At what we're going to say,
But we feel and speak the truth, Mary,
While thy heart is young and gay.

For if a rogue you prove, Mary,
Beware! beware the while,
For thy fond heart may break, Mary,
From man's bewitching wile.

Ah! yes, you have a heart, Mary,
Though its ease may be of gold,
Still, e'en this may be dissolved, Mary,
By some "gay deceiver" bold.

So if you *reap* what you have sown, Mary,
Though the tale be often told,
Ah! do not blame your heart, Mary,
If you sell yourself for gold.

Masonic Speech of an Indian.

At a Masonic banquet given in Chicago Ill., lately, Ely S. Parker, a chief of the Six Nations, and a practising lawyer of Galena, Ill., delivered a speech which is thus spoken of in an article published in the Masonic Journal:

One speech of the evening, as also an incident attending it, deserves more particular attention. It was that of Brother Sir Knight Parker, a grandson of Red Jacket, and his successor as chief of the Six Nations. He is a full-blooded chief but highly educated, and an eloquent speaker. I shall not attempt even an outline of his speech; for, if reproduced it should be with its charms of action and utterance, which very few white men could equal. He spoke of himself as almost a lone remnant of what was once a noble race; of his struggles in coming forward to manhood, and seeing his race disappearing as the dew before the morning sun. As he found his race thus waning away he asked himself, "where shall I go when the last of my race shall have gone forever? Where shall I find home and sympathy when our last council-fire is extinguished?

"I said I will knock at the door of Masonry, and see if the white race will recognize me as they had my ancestors when we were strong and the white man weak. I knocked at the door of the Blue Lodge and found brothers around its altars. I knelt before the great light in the chapter, and found companionship beneath the royal arch. I entered the encampment and found valiant sir knights willing to shield me here, without regard to race or nation. I went further. I knelt at the cross of my Saviour, and found Christian brotherhood the crowning charity of the Masonic tie. I am most happy to meet you in the grand councils of the gathering, and sit with you at this festive board, to share these greetings and hospitalities. I feel assured that when my glass is run out, and I shall follow the footsteps of my departed race, Masonic sympathies will cluster round my coffin and drop in my lonely grave the evergreen accacia, sweet emblem of a better meeting. If my race shall disappear from the continent, I have the consoling hope that our memory will not perish. If the deeds of my ancestors shall not live in story, their memories remain in the names of your lakes and rivers, your towns and cities, and will call up memories otherwise forgotten."

Few eyes could hold their tears as he poured forth in words like these the utterance of a full heart. Silence for a time prevailed after he sat down, when he arose and said: "I have in my possession a memento which I highly prize; I wear it near my heart. It came from my ancestors to me as their successor in office. It was a present from Washington to my grand father, Red Jacket, when your nation was in its infancy. You will be glad to see and handle it, and I should do wrong were I not to give you the opportunity." As he spoke thus he removed the wampum from his neck, and drew from his bosom a large massive medal, in oval form, some seven inches by five, and it passed from hand to hand along the tables. On one side of this medal were engraved, in full length the figures of two chiefs; Red Jacket, in costume, presenting the pipe of peace, and Washington with right hand extended as in the act of receiving it. On the other side were the masonic emblems with the date 1792, if my memory is correct.

Tendency of Debt.

It is admitted that debt is sometimes necessary. It may be, but in general, debt is a great and grievous evil to the debtor himself. It destroys a man's independence, harasses his mind, eats up his resources with that ever-gnawing moth, interest money, damps the spirit of enterprise, and, what is worst and strangest of all, it often prevents the practice of economy just in proportion as the necessity for economy increases.

A man who owes a thousand dollars will buy many things which another who has as much at interest—or even himself if he should ever be worth so much—will feel that he cannot at all afford. How many families there are whose head is involved in debt, whose members seem to have conspired to make the debt inextinguishable! The wives and daughters appear in new dresses, new bonnets, new shawls. They surround themselves with new furniture, and perhaps even persuade to the building of new houses and the giving of expensive parties. No one would suspect that all this was done with other people's money, unless he should by accident become aquainted with the fact.

There is reason to suppose that much of the sin of this kind which is committed is to be ascribed to ignorance and thoughtlessness—that if the frivolous creatures who are guilty of this folly understood the real circumstances of those parents whom they tease for indulgence in unreasonable gratifications—that if they saw clearly the risks which would be run, the debts accumulated by their extravagance, and the dreadful consequences which might easily come upon them they would shrink from the exposure, and give up gratifications that could be purchased only at such a price.

Authors and Talkers.

Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie gives, in the Philadelphia Press, some recollections of the "great talkers" who have passed the "ear-shot" of his experience:

"There was Parr, who died while we were in the middle of our teens. He was a be-wigged, pedantic, lisping mass of garrulity, who strove to be Johnsonian, and ludicrously failed. To apply a sentence of Burke's, 'he exhibited the contortions of the Sybil without her inspiration, the nodosity of the oak without its strength.' Dr. Samuel Parr, who never forgave Providence because Mr. Fox did not make him a bishop, was a great rather than a good conversationalist, and a certain degree of roarseness made him repulsive and disliked.

"There was Coleridge, whose latter years literally passed away in talk. He had immense and varied attainments, genuine poetic feeling, strong logical powers, great rhetorical skill, a pervading sense of the beautiful, clear convictions on Revelation and Faith, and a command of language which reminded one of an Italian *improvisatore*. He would pour forth an avalanche of conversation to a crowd of admiring auditors—if that can be called conversation, where one man had all the talking to himself. Half the time he was under the influence of opium: and, indeed, the monotonous sound of his voice had a very soothing effect. Over his own circle, his sway was great; but then his circle was not large.

"There was Sir James Mackintosh, with a mind filled—we might say even crowded—with information. His conversation was extraordinary, from the vast number of topics which it embraced, as well as from the admirable language into which he put his thoughts, without the slightest effort. For nearly twenty-five years, extending from his return from India, where he had been Judge, to his death, in 1832, Mackintosh was the oracle of that large segment of society in which he lived. But breathing only the atmosphere of Whig association, what Goldsmith said of Burke might be applied to Mackintosh, that he

> 'Narrowed his mind,
> And to party gave up what was meant for mankind.'

"There was Sir Walter Scott, who, more than any other since Johnson, received the homage of his literary contemporaries as well as of society at large. Had he lived in London, as Johnson always lived, Scott's supremacy would probably have been even greater than that of the great lexicographer. He made only a few visits, and was awfully lionized during each of them.

"Wordsworth we need scarcely mention, though he enjoyed great consideration in London society—which, however, he visited even seldomer than did Scott; his conversation, which flowed perpetually, was almost wholly about his own poems, and entirely unrelieved by the slightest wit or humor.

"There remain two, Brougham and Macaulay—a pair of intellectual giants. It is difficult to decide between their rival claims for supremacy in society. We might distinguish, perhaps, and say that, in a large mixed assembly, Brougham would have more influence: so vast the range of his mind, and so copious, as well as striking, his conversation. But among authors, and people of literary tastes, Macaulay would assuredly be considered superior. One advantage is possessed by Brougham—he does not monopolize the conversation, but permits others to chime in, and supply new materials for illustration. Macaulay, on the contrary, seems possessed by a talking spirit, which no spell, human or divine, can exorcise.

He is like a machine which, wound up, must go on until it stops from the sheer exhaustion of power. Macaulay's talk is brilliant, though diffuse. Its eternity is the drawback. How keen was the satire of Sidney Smith, when writing to a friend about Macaulay's return from India. He said: 'He has come back much improved; and, last night, surprised us well as delighted us with several brilliant flashes of silence!'"

WRITEN FOR THE COURIER.

AMONG THE BOOKS.

BY J. STAR. HOLLOWAY.

Krapf's Travels and Researches in Africa—Leslie's Recollections—The new National Quarterly Review—Littell's Living Age—The Interpreter, and Other Stories from the Living Age—Note-Book of a Naturalist—The Revival in Ireland—Morning Hours in Patmos—The Signet Ring—Kit Kelvin's Kernel's—A New Revolutionary Story.

Thousands of our readers, we doubt not, have been delighted ere this with the books on Africa by Livingstone and Barth. They were of the class of books of travel which leave a pleasant flavor in the memory, like Kane's Arctic Voyages and Barclay's City of the Great King. We have now to call the attention of the reader to a new work equal to either Livingstone or Barth, the record of a longer and more eventful experience than either of these faithful chroniclers were privileged to narrate. Dr. Krapf was an eighteen years' missionary, and in his *Travels, Researches and Missionary Labors in Eastern Africa*, which forms one of those elegant large duodecimo volumes for which the press of Messrs. Tickner & Fields, of Boston, is so deservedly famed, he details with large, fresh knowledge the results of that long and interesting service. The geographical explorations in Africa, now piercing to the very centre of that hitherto unknown continent, largely interested Dr. Krapf, and the results of his energetic labors are detailed here with moderation and care. We should not forget the important chapters at the close respecting the sources of the Nile, the snow-capped mountains of Eastern Africa, the language, literature, etc. The book is a treasury of information, entertainment and pleasure.

Another work of the same high character, and from the same press, is the *Autobiographical Recollections of Chas. Robert Leslie, R. A.*, With a Prefaratory Essay upon Leslie as an Artist, together with Selections from his correspondence with numerous friends, with a fine Steel Portrait: 1 handsomely printed 12mo. volume. This delicious volume is filled—nay crammed to overflowing, with the most agreeable personal reminiscences of men celebrated in English art and literature. Should we attempt to give the merest outline of its character and contents we should run to the length of the Quarterly Reviewer, who filled twenty-three pages of that periodical for the last quarter, with a charming resume of anecdotes and fragments of conversation, etc., of which the volume is composed. The recollections embrace every English name celebrated in art, literature, and politics, from the meridian of Reynolds to the death of Leslie—a period of more than half a century. Washington Irving, Sir Walter Scott, Chas. Lamb, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Landseer, Fuseli, Hayden, Rogers, Flatman, and an hundred more, are included, among the original correspondence being twenty letters from Washington Irving, never before published. We cordially join in the praise of The London Athenæum, which pronounces the book "The most delightful volume published this year."

We have kindest thought, and the most hearty words of encouragement, for the new candidate for popular favor, *The National Quarterly Review*, Edited by Rev. Edward J. Sears, and published by Messrs. Pudney & Russell, New York; T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. There is room for another first class quarterly review in this country, especially one which like the new "National," will be the organ of no clique or party, will know no such distinctions as North and South, and will aim to be American in the broadest and most legitimate acceptation of the term. In a periodical of this kind however we look first at its literary characters; comparing it with those great representatives of literature and criticism, the Westminster, Edinburgh Quarterly, etc. A due comparison gives us much to hope from the new National. The first number, now issued, for June, contains eight articles of length, and fifty pages of discriminative reviews of current issues. The articles on Dante, on Mrs. Browning's Poems, and the present condition of Art, are worthy of the older Reviews, and denote strength in the young candidate. Each number contains about 300 pages, and at the price $3 00 per annum, is the cheapest Quarterly in the country. Its national character is unquestionable, and it should receive the hearty support of both Southern and Northern readers.

Our old favorite, *Littell's Living Age*, still presents weekly in its capacious pages the choicest papers on all subjects from the leading Reviews and Magazines of England. Here, in this week's number, (840, for July 7th,) we have eight distinct articles from the Edinburgh Review, Chambers' Journal, Examiner, etc., Tales, Sketches, Reviews, Poems, etc., in addition to a large quantity of miscellaneous matter in briefer articles and paragraphs. Mr. Littell has conducted this periodical so long a time that he seems to have acquired a certain instinct in the selection of his material, and he has received the best endorsement of his taste and ability in a uniformly large and intelligent circle of subscribers. In the varied interest, richness, and value of its contents it is the best periodical in America.

We have before now tasted over and over again the flavor of certain fine old English stories, a list of which will be found on the inside cover of "Littell's Living Age." These have been printed from time to time in that periodical, and are now reprinted in separate form at thirteen, twenty five, and fifty cents each.—There are two at the last named price, *The Interpreter*, *A Tale of the War*, by Major G. J. White Melville, author of Holmby House, Digby Grand, Kate Coventry, etc.: and *Chrisna, the Queen of the Danube*, by the author of that popular little work Picciola. Each of these stories makes a large octavo pamphlet volume, with just the tone and temper for summer reading. Those at twenty-five cents each, include, each in one volume *Fardarougha, the Miser*; *Lettice Arnold*; *The Modern Vassal*; *Story of a Family*; and *Marsten of Dunoran*; all by the best English authors. There are two at thirteen cents each, *The Diary of Mary Powell Milton*; and *Deborah's Diary*, either of which is a beautiful and touching narrative, couched in the good old style of two centuries ago.

In the same form, and at fifty cents, Messrs E. Littell, Son & Co., also publish *Leaves from the Note-book of a Naturalist*, by W. J. Broderip, author of Zoological Recreations, etc.—We have never read a more delightful melange of all sorts of anecdotes and information about beasts, birds, and fishes, than these "Leaves" contain. Not dry, statistical information, but smooth, graceful chapters, conveying all the interest of romance. A lion and an eagle become heroes, and a grasshopper a dandy, and the book is full of the happiest conceits. Any of Littell's stories, as above, may be had post free by enclosing the amount to the publishers of the Living Age, in Boston.

A full history of the remarkable religious convulsion which last year shook one half of Ireland, has just been published in one of those solid and liberal duodecimos which so frequently greet the public from the press of Messrs. Gould & Lincoln, Boston; Smith, English & Co., Philadelphia. The title, *The Year of Grace: A History of the Revival in Ireland, A. D. 1859*, suggests the important nature of the work, as a full account of that wonderful sympathetic revolution has often been proposed but never until now completed. The author, the Rev. Wm. Gibson is of all men the one best qualified by talents and position for the task. Professor of Ethics in Queen's College, Belfast; Moderator of the General assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland; and an active participant in the scenes he narrates, his education gave him a foremost place among the leaders of the movement, and his sympathies were altogether in the work. Great good must result from Mr. Gibson's earnest narrative, as the results of the revival will be felt in ages to come.

The same publishers issue *Morning Hours in Patmos*, or the Opening vision of the Apocalypse, and Christ's Epistle to the Seven Churches of Asia: By Rev. A. C. Thompson, author of those beautiful little works Gathered Lilies, The Better Land, etc., With fine steel frontispiece. This is another duodecimo volume, and one of the most attractive of Messrs. Gould & Lincoln's late issues. It comprises discourses or meditations on the first three chapters of the Apocalypse, the interest of which is greatly enhanced by the author's recent visit to Patmos and the sites of the seven Asiatic Churches. We have only to say that Mr. Thompson is one of our most graceful writers upon religious themes, and all his volumes are widely popular.

A neat little 16mo. volume, from the same press, is a translation, comprising *The Signet Ring and Other Gems*, by Rev. J. Liefde. A casual perusal of a page or two will tempt the reader as it did us to make a thorough acquaintance with the book. We were charmed by its fresh and simple grace, and are glad to endorse the "Scottish Guardian," which says, "We have not found in so small a compass a mass of Christian experience so instinct with instruction to all who are engaged in the Lord's work." It is not a dry didactic work, but a sweet and graceful contribution to religious literature.

For the warm weather, when everybody expects the light and stimulating aliments of the season to be extended even to his literary food, Mr. S. A Rollo, of New York, has published a capital book, duodecimo and illustrated, entitled *Kit Kelvin's Kernels*. It embraces both humorous and pathetic tales and sketches, many of which are as sparkling as champagne and as gauzy as gossamer. Thus airy and lively they carry with them a relief from the heat and burden of the day, and we envy him who can just take the volume, and, strolling out on some warm summer day to a cool breezy spot where there is a waterfall playing and where plenty of shade abounds, read and doze and dream over the graceful periods of Kit, until the moon peeps out between the trees.

The same publisher (with T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, who also have the above volume) has just issued in duodecimo, one of Mrs. Mary A. Denison's pleasing stories. The new story is a tale of the times that tried men's souls, and is called *The Days and Ways of the Cocked Hats*, or the Dawn of the Revolution. Acquainted with many of the newspaper and magazine tales of this popular writer, we yet give a decided preference for this more artistic and extended work. It is the very best that Mrs. Denison has written, and will unquestionably find a large and pleased circle of readers, as a book for the warm and sultry hours of summer.

Messrs. Tickner & Fields publish this week The Sand Hills of Jutland, by Hans Christian Anderssen; together with Wild Sports of India. Mr. S. A. Rollo announces Leaves from a Bachelor's Note-Book.

Dr. Wayland on Roger Williams.

At a recent meeting of the Roger Williams' Monument Association, which has been called into renewed activity by the discovery of the precise spot of Roger Williams' burial, Dr. Francis Wayland, the former President of Brown University, spoke at length of the founder of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations. It will be seen that he ranks the legislator who first incorporated the principles of Religious Liberty in a civil government as the first in an age which produced Milton and Cromwell, and as one but for whose labors our Union never could have endured till now:

I thank you for the honor of this election to a position for which I have no other qualifications than a desire to see the object prosper.—Allow me to say a few words at the commencement of our undertaking. We are associated together to erect a monument. This is a very common thing, and has been so in all ages of the world. The recollections of this country turn with great interest to the actors of the two centuries which have closed. We have the Bunker Hill Monument, the Plymouth Monument, and throughout all our cities monuments are rising to the great and the good.

But there are some men whose monuments are everywhere, who are known as wide as civilization. A monument to Shakespeare might be anywhere; a monument to Milton might be anywhere. The world is full of monuments to these men. And of all the men who have gone before us, I do not know of one in latter times who so much deserves a monument as Roger Williams, and if he deserves it of humanity, he deserves it of us.

I look at him, in the first place, as a man, a man of prominent ability, who lived in the days of intellectual giants among the ablest men that have ever lived, was the companion of Milton and Cromwell, and of all those great men whose names have so long been illustrious, and yet who was the peer of any, nay, who towered above them all. If you look at his personal excellence, his self-sacrificing virtue; if you look upon the persecution that he suffered, and upon the fact that by no persecution, by no unkindness, by no severity, was he ever led into an act of retaliation, into the most remote spirit of vindictiveness; if you remember that while he was excluded from Massachusetts, and had not the opportunity of passing to the Court of England, but was obliged to take to the wilderness, at that very time he was laboring to save that Colony from destruction; in every case he towered above all these men as one whom no injustice or severity could ever lead into the least requital of evil.

But if you ask for his influence upon our own well-being, it is to Roger Williams that the character of the State is very much indebted. That stern love of individual liberty that every where characterizes the citizens of Rhode Island was nourished first by him. He first set the example that has been followed down through so many generations; and not only so, but he carried the principles of the Pilgrims to their ultimate result. The Pilgrim Fathers, for whom a magnificent monument is now going up at Plymouth, and who deserve it, thought only of liberty for themselves; they did not think of liberty for humanity. They thought of establishing a commonwealth in which their opinions should be always free, and always protected. Roger Williams went father than this, and declared universal liberty in all religious concernments, and thus he towered above all these men whose names are so illustrious, and laid the foundations of a State that, small as it is, has done so nobly for humanity.

If you look upon the effect of his life upon the United States it is very remarkable. But for Roger Williams this Union never could have existed to the present day. Suppose it had continued as it begun. Suppose that Congregationalism had been established in Massachusetts, and Presbyterianism in New York, and Quakerism in Pennsylvania, and Episcopalianism in Virginia, and all the States had gone on in that way, uniting Church and State in every commonwealth, this Union could not have existed six months. This religious exclusiveness and intolerance of dominant sects would have brought this experiment to utter confusion. I consider it owing to Roger Williams and the principle he established here, that we are now a united, a free and a happy people.

If you go father than this, and look at the results, not only throughout the United States, which, in consequence of the experiment which he attempted here, have carried on to perfection the doctrines of religious liberty; if you take the world now and the world then, when this was the only spot on the face of the earth where was no persecution for religious opinion; for we have it to say this day that this little State is the only spot, the only country, the only nation, on the globe, where no man has ever been molested for his religious opinions; we see that his influence has been felt beyond this country, and brought about changes in the condition of universal humanity, so that now, throughout the nomenclature of all nations that speak the English language, all religious beliefs are free. And, though some restrictions may continue in Great Britain, they are fast passing away, and very soon they will have theoretically what practically they have now—the same religious liberty which we here enjoy. And, if you look over the nations, you shall see that liberty everywhere gaining strength by argument, gaining strength by arms, gaining strength by the power which it exerts over mankind, the freedom, energy, elevation, which it infuses into men. You shall see that the time must soon come when the principles of Roger Williams, perfect freedom in religious concernments, must make the circuit of the globe.

Under these circumstances, I cannot but feel that it becomes us, every Rhode Island man, nay, every man that loves humanity, to do each his portion to show that we love, that we honor, that we magnify the great moral work, the vast and enduring services this great idea of his wrought, that for a long time was locked up in his bosom, which he carried for four months among the Indians of the forest, suffering every hardship; this great idea, which he alone had the strength, the courage, and the faith to embody in a constitutional government; this great idea, which is revolutionizing the world and is opening the way for true life and liberty wherever men exist.—Under these circumstances, I now feel confident if I never have before, seeing the interest that has been excited, that this work will be accomplished, and accomplished nobly. And I call upon you, fellow-citizens, by word and deed, in conversation and pecuniary contribution, by every means in your power, to unite in this effort to erect a monument worty of. I think I may say, the first man of his age.

Sensible Remarks.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of Friday, contains the following sensible remarks, which are of universal application, and should be read by everybody:

Somebody, male or female, we don't know which, has sent us a marriage notice for publication, but as it was not authenticated in due form, it was forthwith consigned to a basket which we keep under our table, for the benefit of *chiffoniers*.

Contemptible attempts are made now and then, to hoax the public, and wound the feelings of people, by sending spurious marriage notices to newspapers for publication, but to the fool's and vagabonds who make such attempts, we say beware.

There is another class of contributors to newspapers for whom we have a word—we mean those who, under the pretence of generosity, furnishing an item of news, endeavor to escape the cost of an advertisement, and gratify their own vanity at the same time. To these we would say, you may consider yourselves smart—very smart; but it won't do.—Again, there are others, who venal themselves, think that they can for pay, get into every newspaper in editorial shape, any kind of a puff of themselves, or their wares, written by themselves, no matter how gross an exaggeration it may be, and thus have themselves endorsed. Now, to all these, we would say that all such stuff, we shall put under the head of special notices, where they will have to father it with their own sign manual in full.

There is still another class—and we had a sample of it this week—who bring to one newspaper resolutions adopted at meetings, accompanied by highfalutin prefatory remarks, and try the game of getting them not only published gratis, but endorsed, while, at the very same time, they are opposed to that paper, and extend all the courtesy and pecuniary patronage they can to another. Good people, all, "'tis no go." You must come up squarely to the mark or stand aside. We mean to speak the truth, whatever you may do.

WESTERN NEWS.

The Pike's Peak express arrived at St. Joseph on the 4th, with Denver City dates to the 26th ultimo. Complaints were numerous of Indian depredations on the ranches. Small unarmed parties had been attacked and robbed of their stock, and afterwards stripped of their clothing. Although the Indians made many threats, they shed no blood. The mining news is unchanged. Business was dull, and weather hot.

The overland California mail of the 15th ultimo has arrived. There was still great excitement in Arizona in regard to the discoveries of gold.

A special election was to be held in San Francisco on the 3d of July, to decide whether the sum of $600,000 in bonds shall be issued to aid in building the San Francisco and San José railroad. A continuous line of telegraph from San Francisco to Los Angeles, four hundred and eighty-six miles, will be in operation by the middle of July.

The reports of the grain crop in California are very favorable.

Returns from twelve counties in Oregon give the Democratic candidate for Congress 1,032, and the Republican candidate 1,033. The counties yet to hear from last year gave 152 Democratic majority. Material changes both ways have taken place in the counties heard from, and both parties are hopeful. All accounts agree that a sufficient number of anti-Lecompton Democrats and Republicans have been chosen to the Legislature to defeat the election of Messrs. Lane and Smith to the United States Senate.

Mr. McLane, United States Minister to Mexico, will soon return home.

It is believed that Spain will unite with France and England in their conciliatory course toward Mexico.

The Hon. Fernando Wood, Mayor of New York, is out in a letter, declaring his preference for Judge Douglas. He says the contest in New York will be between Douglas and Lincoln.

HONORS FROM ABROAD.

Mr. J. Lathrop Motley, the American historian of the Dutch Republic, received the degree of D. C. L. from the University of Oxford at the late commencement. Among the other recipients of the honor were Lord Brougham and Captain Sir F. L. McClintock.

Mr. John Nininger, a native of Baltimore, but now a resident of Havana, and consul for the kingdom of Sweden and Norway, has had conferred upon him by the King of those nations the title of gentleman or member of the ancient and noble order of Wava.

FROM THE GALLOWS TO A FORTUNE.

The Prussian, Henry Jumpertz who so narrowly escaped the gallows in Chicago, where he was tried for murdering his wife and barreling up the body for New York, has fallen heir to a vast estate in Prussia. The Prussian Consulate at New York is advertising to ascertain his whereabouts.

SCOTCH PRESBYTERIANISM.

The National Church (Presbyterian) of Scotland, the General Assembly of which met at Edinburg on the third Tuesday of May, embraces 1,200 churches, and an equal number of ministers. It possesses much influence from the fact that the four universities of Scotland—those of Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen and St. Andrews—are under its control. The Free Church of Scotland has some seven or eight hundred churches, with three colleges and theological schools; while the United Presbyterian Church has between five and six hundred churches. These three bodies embrace all the Presbyterianism there is in Scotland, if we except, perhaps, some thirty or forty Cameronian churches of what is called reformed Presbyterians.

A NUT FOR ABOLITIONISTS.

One of the Census takers of this county called on us a few days ago to say that he was in a dilemma as to the proper mode of entering the annual crops of some slaves in this county. It is his duty to record the amount of each man's crops, if they are of more than $100. And in his travels he has already met with two cases where masters have returned *slaves'* crops at over $100. The masters did not include these in *their* return to the Marshal, and the Marshal did not know whether it was right for him to record a slave's crop. We were unable to advise him. Perhaps some abolitionist, who murmurs over the oppression of slaves whom he has never seen and of whom he knows nothing practically, will take the matter into consideration and advise him.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

At New Orleans, on the 2nd instant, the first bale of new cotton of the season was received from Texas.

THE BIBLE FOR SLAVES.

The report of the Bible Society of S. C., mentioning the fact that forty one copies of the New Testament had been given to slaves who were able to read, remarks, "Being given only to such as can read, those who desire a Bible, are induced to apply themselves so diligently, that in a short time they overcome the difficulty." While upon this subject permit me to relate a little incident which I believe to be characteristic of the pious negro, and in keeping with the above observation in regard to his assiduity. I was conversing with one some time ago upon the truths contained in the Bible, and expressed surprise at his knowledge of its contents, when he answered, 'Ah, master William, I'm like a pig, I'm continually rooting in that blessed book.'" "Would to god," adds the pious Secretary, "that we had more such rooters."

THE CENSUS OF 1860.

Under the directions of the Superintendent of the Census, the Marshal and his subordinates, the census-takers in this State, are required to complete their work by the first of next month. This time is too short, in order to ensure full and correct returns.

STATE BONDS.

The successful bids for State bonds, at the Treasurer's office on Monday last, ranged from 99 to 100½, none below 99 being successful.

Mr. Breckinridge is very soon to leave for California with Senator Latham, proposing to pass the summer on the Pacific coast. He had made arrangements for this trip before his nomination.

S. Wells Williams, LL. D., the secretary of the American legation to China, has arrived in Washington, direct from the Emperor, bearing the ratified treaty with this Government, and an autograph letter from his Highness to the President of the United States. Mr. Williams presented both of these to the Department on Monday 2nd.

Among the list of passengers in the Asia just left New York for Liverpool we find the following from North Carolina:—M. F. Benzand, C. Holland, Bryan Grimes, and George Tait.

The Hon. Jere Clemens retires from the Memphis (Tenn.) Enquirer, and the paper is now under the sole control of Hon. Solon Borland.

The Rev. George W. Dorrance, of Washington City, has been appointed and confirmed as Chaplain in the United States Navy, vice Peter G. Clark, of Connecticut, deceased.

Dr. Alex. S. Cotton, of Wilson, N. C., died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Dr. J. R. Mercer, in Edgecombe, on Sunday 1st.

The Prince of Wales will leave Spithead in the Hero on the 18th inst. He will visit as far east as Portland, and as far west as Cincinnati.

Times' Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 30, 1860.

The great excitement died out and another succeeded—Political gayety and recklessness, the flags on the breeze—Off for Labrador, fashionable excursion in prospect—Our fair fame in danger.

Dear Times:—The grand excitement in New York, the visit of the Japanese, has at last died out; but as one wave succeeds another on the great deep, so here one season of intensity follows close upon another. Long before this reaches the eyes of your thousands of readers the Ambassadors will be ploughing the briny wave on the return to their sunny home; they will doubtless carry with them many very agreeable recollections of the great men they have seen, the fine cities and factories they have visited, of their most hospitable reception and of the sighing and longing hearts they have left behind.—Juvenile and attractive Tom is at this moment pleasantly smiling in his voluminous sleeve, when he remembers the impressibility of the young ladies of New York: doubtless he is coming over some of the most delicious of the honeyed phrases addressed to him, with a view of trying their effect on some dusky maid in his own land and sometime hence, when he returns with her as his bride, all the "soft upper crust" of "upper tendom" in New York will go stark crazy at the levees, matinees, soirees and dinners given in honor of the gold-faced princess. Our committee did not succeed in inducing them to come to see our swell fronts on Beacon street, our Common and our boat races: there is, however, some consolation in reflecting that they do not know how much they missed.

There are *occasionally* some very amusing things for the general reader to be found in the political papers, about these times, for instance when they speculate on the chances their respective favorites have of success.—Each one is ready to aver that his candidate is the only one who has any sort of chance they very generally allow that their opponents may carry a state or two, not more and that all the rest are certain sure for their man and that beyond any kind of doubt he will be elected. We observe almost the same expressions in the papers of all the parties here; for our own part we have not yet met any clear-headed and sober minded man who was willing to stake his judgment on the success of any one of the candidates; at the very best the result would be exceedingly uncertain and especially now when so many new elements enter into the contest it is entirely impossible to predict the event. It is most probable that there will be no election by the people, and in the House we shall be at sea again for it is utterly impossible even to guess who will be the successful aspirant. One noticeable fact stands out prominently in the records of the late convention, viz: how nobly the true men of the Old Bay State stood shoulder to shoulder with the seceding delegates from your State and nominated Breckinridge and Lane, conservative and consistent men, and one of them uniting the interests of two extremes in himself—representing Oregon in the Far North West and possessing a true North Carolina heart. Our City is quite gay with splendid flags blazoned with the names of Bell, Lincoln and Breckinridge; the Post a very able and influential Democratic paper, having thrown out the latter flag, much to the dissatisfaction of the Douglas men, who are very strong in the city and state.

Arctic Expeditions are getting to be quite popular and we should not be at all surprised if in a year or two they should be considered exactly the thing for the Extra-fashionables; we shall then see our young men after leaving college, running off for a couple of months to Labrador or Greenland to "bag" a couple of whales or enjoy a soiree "within the line where they sit on ice-blocks instead of tete-a-tetes and enjoy blubber and tallow candles in place of sandwiches. Besides one or two overland expeditions we have a pleasure party recently sailed for Labrador, combining scientific pursuits with recreation; a larger and more expensive one, for the same high locality under Government auspices and in a national vessel, sent out to observe the Eclipse and lastly the renowned one of Dr. Hayes; this gentleman was a companion of the late lamented Dr. Kane and goes out on a similar mission; he has been fitted out by gentlemen of New York and Boston principally, many of them, including the merchants subscribing liberally money and stores. It is a most hazardous undertaking and actuated solely by the noblest motives; if he does not attain success he will certainly deserve it and will assuredly receive that homage from all brave and true hearts, which is above all other rewards.

It is really astonishing how many and how great are the mistakes of our best informed papers about matters immediately at home and our own State seems to be particularly fated as the victim; we often are called upon to remark the amusing blunders of the continental newspapers, in regard to the U. S., but we need not go very far to find their ignorance paralleled. Only last week that usually well informed sheet, the "Journal of Commerce" of New York, speaking of a successful experiment of Mr. McDowell, our famous fruitman in the mountains, located him in *Ohio* and in another paragraph spoke of a remarkable decision in the Chancellor's Court of North Carolina; probably intended for our neighbor South Carolina. Our old State pride is hurt by such mistakes and we intend always to stand by our native soil and defend her rights, be they only a little. And in this connection we may mention that Lieut. Guthrie, so unfortunately involved in the loss of the steamer Walker, is we believe a native of Chatham Co., and for some years was attached to the Observatory at Washington. Yours &c., P. S. S.

TULIP, ARK., June 18th, 1860.

Messrs. Editors:—Soon after leaving New Garden Boarding School, last fall, I left the "good old North State," and peregrinated Westward to "the great West," and have found a home in South Arkansas, which will perhaps be my home, as I am highly pleased with the country, the people and their high-toned refinements, and morality,—such as will, I presume, compete with any part of the West or East. We have excellent Schools—are erecting Colleges in various parts of the country, and building good editions to those we have. Arkansas has the resources,—the rich land, and is being settled constantly by people from every part of the civilized world; energetic people, who are going to work to develop the hidden resources that have so long been neglected for the bear or deer chase. Towns and villages are going up very fast; and the value of our lands is being greatly enhanced.

Tulip is a very beautiful little village, situated eight miles North-west of Princeton, the county-seat of this county—Dallas. The land is generally level, and is gravelly, and rocky, though it has no large rocks, the soil generally is tolerably productive, and the continued good health of the people demonstrate that it is a healthy country; and the buildings all through the county show that the people are neither idle, indolent, or very poor, and also the great interest shown in the education of the youth, and our churches manifest that the refinement and morality are inferior to no community; but are very far superior to those of many countries. If the prices of lands continue to enhance for the next ten years as they have for the past,—the same interest be manifested in education and morality, and the general development of her *resources*, Arkansas will compete at the expiration of that period with any state in the Union.

Her immense farms on the rivers have hardly any compeers now—since they really leave on the ground as much cotton,—"the King of Commerce"—as many of our good farmers of Eastern States make.

In the Northern portion, it has the incomparable White river—said to be the best navigable stream for Boats—of the largest size—those splendid palace-like buildings. It is navigable for about five hundred miles, without a shoal or rock to disturb the progress of the swift running Palace, carrying her tons of produce from the richest part of the world, as to the productiveness of the soil.

We certainly have encouragement to "be up and doing, with a heart for any fate"—to make great and grand achievements in the upward progress of the age. For we are favored with the privilege of living in a great Age—nay the golden age—in which the *literati* are displaying their noble powers of intellect: while the high-souled yeomanry are following in the wake of fleeting time, and by the application of scientific truth to the liberal arts and professions, are disclosing "many hidden mysteries," that were locked with the bolt of Ignorance. Your friend, VERITAS.

THE NEWS FROM MEXICO.

The most important feature of news by the last mail from Vera Cruz is the total defeat of the Church party, in Mexico. Miramon has been vanquished and taken prisoner by the Liberals, under Zuologa, and Ramirez has been defeated by Gen. Ortega, (Liberal.) This turn of affairs, we trust, render the condition of Americans and American property somewhat more tolerable than has hitherto been the case in Mexico. It can scarcely be possible (says the New York Express) that the Church party will soon be in the ascendancy again, inasmuch as their leaders, together with their principal army, are now in the hands and at the mercy of the Liberal army. Neither is it probable that the Liberals will let go the hold which they have thus obtained upon the government. The civil war which is now raging in the northern Mexican States may terminate in the establishment of an independent government, after the example set by Texas in 1836; and, in time, these States, in all human probability, will be under the necessity of asking protection of, and annexation to, this country. Their surroundings would seem to point to some such a state of facts.

WILL THE BIG SHIP COME.

It has been intimated that some of our enterprising friends residing near Port Royal (S. C.) will extend an invitation to Capt. J. Vine Hall, and the Directors of the Great Eastern, now at New York, for a visit to Port Royal Harbor. That spacious and easy harbor could readily take in the Great Eastern without touching or ploughing in the mud, as has been done in entering New York harbor; and with excursion accommodations from Charleston and Savannah, the visit would be profitable to the owners and afford the pleasure of examination to many who will not go North for that purpose.

It may be stated, also, that if the Great Eastern can be made to pay at all, it must receive a large proportion of freights from this region. In every way, we think, a visit to Port Royal would be politic and expedient.—*Charleston Courier.*

A. & N. C. RAILROAD.

The report of the treasurer of the Atlantic and North Carolina railroad shows that the whole earning for the year ending May 31, 1860, amount to $103,563,84, and that the operating expenses for the same time were $68,382-12, leaving a balance in favor of the company of $35,181,72.

Miscellaneous News Items.

A WELL-INFORMED CRITIC.

The London *Athenæum*, in a friendly notice of an American picture, "Autumn on the Hudson," begins its article thus: "The view chosen is the mouth of the great and beautiful river, just where the Catskill mountains come down to the sea at West Point." Such a specimen of geographical lore, on the part of the leading literary journal of London is magnificent. It is about as accurate as if an anatomical were to locate the mouth of a man just where his elbows come down to his feet at the small of his back.

MILITARY SIGNALS.

The system of military signals invented by Assistant Surgeon Albert J. Myer, of the medical corps of the army, has received the sanction of Congress, and will be used hereafter in the army, agreeably to orders of the Secretary of War.

Surgeon Myer has been appointed Signal Officer, with the rank of Major. The army will be immediately instructed in the use of the signals by Major Myer, who will be deputed, according to the law, for that purpose. The signals are considered one of the greatest discoveries of the age. The New York Herald says that Col. Lefferts, by their use, could easily occupy a position in the centre of New York city and drill the Seventh Regiment in Brooklyn or Hoboken, or at a distance from the regiment of fifteen miles in a clear day.

FIRST BLOOD SHED FOR LIBERTY IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

The first blood shed in defence of liberty, and in opposing English oppression, was in the South. The State of North Carolina—the "Old North State," and twin-sister of South Carolina—is entitled to the honor. It was during the gubernatorial administration of the notorious Governor Tryon, the English governor at the time, who built one of the most splendid palaces in either North or South America, at Newbern, N. C., with the proceeds of taxes imposed upon the people for the purpose, and to resist which taxation a portion of them rebelled just as did the men of Massachusetts afterwards. It took place in the year 1771, and is narrated by Mr. Wheeler in his History of North Carolina. On the 16th of May, in that year a battle was fought between the American and British forces on the banks of the Alamance river, in what is known now as the county of that name, called the battle of Alamance. The American forces were called the "regulators," from their efforts in endeavoring to bring about an equitable regulation of taxes and other oppressive matters. The American forces amounted to two thousand, and were headed by three men named Husbands, Hunter, and Butler, while the British forces, including militia called out by Tryon, amounted to upwards of eleven hundred, but had the advantage greatly in arms and discipline. As might have been expected, the Americans were defeated, after an action of two hours, with a loss of twenty dead and several wounded, while that of the royal forces, in killed, wounded and missing, was sixty-one.—*Charleston Courier.*

Mr. Enoch Bartlett, the noted horticulturist of Massachusetts, from whom a celebrated variety of pears was named, died at his residence in Roxbury on the 25th June, at the age of 81 years.

ONE OF THE PIONEERS.

A person who has been traveling in the Southwest for some time writes of his discovery of "a character" as follows:

"I must tell you of a wonder of a man I called to see in the mountains of Virginia. He went in childhood to these wilds when there were but five men to be found in a wide region to help raise a log cabin. He told me some wondrous stories of bear hunts and bear fights, of deeds of daring and feats of strength almost incredible. He is now eighty-four years of age, has been six feet three inches tall, of fine proportions, magnificent chest, and great, good sense, although he never read a word in his life. He began with his rifle, lived on fish, wild turkies, deer and bear, sold their skins, made a little money, bought land, and has accumulated quite a little fortune. This he has conveyed, before his death, to his children—they supporting him whilst he lives. But strangest of all, though often urged to do both he never borrowed one dollar, nor ever had his name on the books of a merchant or mechanic, persistently refusing to buy on credit."

TRINITY COLLEGE.

Trinity College is the only male college belonging to the Methodist church in North Carolina. President Craven, inferior to none of his compeers in scholarship, is unequaled in "aptness to teach," and in rare administrative ability. He is aided by a corps of professors and tutors whose ample qualifications are attested by the positions which the graduates fill with usefulness and honor.

The moral and religious influence of the college upon the students, is the best vindication of denominational institutions that has yet been given to the public. There is ample accommodation for more than 200 students at the college, next session, and let parents send on their sons in time, so as to fill every vacancy at the opening of the session. Attention is invited to the advertisement.—*N. C. Advocate.*

The officers of the Niagara expect to reach Japan in 70 days, to be absent a year, and to visit Palestine before returning.

Maclay, the agent at Savannah of the Geo. State Bank, has defaulted for $75,000. His assets were made over to the bank.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

The Senators whose terms expire in 1861, and whose places are to be filled by the next Legislatures of their States, are Messrs. Fitzpatrick, of Alabama; Johnson, of Arkansas; Gwin, of California; Foster, of Connecticut; Yulee, of Florida; Iverson, of Georgia; Trumbull, of Illinois; Fitch, of Indiana; Harlan, of Iowa; Crittenden, of Kentucky; Slidell, of Louisiana; Green, of Missouri; Clark, of New Hampshire; Seward, of New York; Clingman, of North Carolina; Pugh, of Ohio; Cane, of Oregon; Bigler, of Pennsylvania; Hammond, of South Carolina; Collamar, of Vermont, and Durkee, of Wisconsin—13 Democrats, 7 Republicans and 1 American.

OPPOSITION TO HOOPS.

A new invention, called the "Shirt Bosom Expander," is recommended for general adoption, not only as a matter of fashion, but one of necessity. The article is manufactured of nicely covered watch-spring steel, and is intended to keep the shirt front in an expanded position, thereby securing neatness, as the front does not touch the body or become saturated with perspiration. It affords an easy and graceful support to the chest, dispensing with wadding, and effects a thorough circulation of air, thereby imparting coolness to the system. Being simple in adjustment, less than one ounce in weight, and cheap, it is particularly desirable to citizens and military men, as it secures protection, pleasure and utility.

HOMICIDE.

At the White Sulphur Springs, in Hamilton county, Florida, a few days since, Col. Richard Inge Wynne, a lawyer, attempted to chastise Dr. Curlee with his cane, when the latter jerked the cane away, struck Wynne a blow with the head, which broke the cane, and then run the sword into his body. Wynne died from the wounds received shortly afterwards. He was a native of North Carolina.

EXECUTION OF REV. J. S. HARDEN.

The Rev Jacob S. Harden, whose trial and conviction for the murder of his wife has attracted public attention for several months past, was executed at Belvidere, N. J., on Friday last. He had been married but five months when the crime was committed. After the deed, he fled to Fairmont, Marion county, Va., where he opened a daguerrean saloon, under the name of Austin, and was there discovered and taken back to Belvidere. The murderer was an active stump speaker for Fremont's election in 1856, and was one of the three thousand clergymen who signed the "remonstrance" against the Kansas "outrages." He did not lack for friends on his trial, and the most powerful efforts were made for his acquittal, and then for a commutation of his sentence.

THE COMET.

The Comet visible at this time, in the West, about 9 o'clock in the evening, was nearest the earth Monday night, and was then forty millions of miles distant. It is now moving rapidly toward the Southwest, and can be seen any clear evening on the verge of the horizon.

TERRIBLE WEATHER AT THE SOUTH.

In Charleston, S. C., on the 4th instant, the thermometer stood at 102 degrees in the shade. Eight persons died of sun stroke, including two members of the German Fusillers and two members of the German Artillery, who died on parade. At Augusta, Ga., the heat was terrible, and there were six deaths from sunstroke. Jesse B. Kent died from the heat while on the cars going out of the city. In Savannah, the thermometer was 90 degrees at midnight, and five persons died from the heat during the day.

It is stated that the maple sugar crop of the country has vastly exceeded that of any former year, and prices have ruled so low that, in many sections, the consumption of foreign sugar has been materially interfered with.—In the Northern part of New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, and in some of the Western States, nearly a sufficient quantity has been made, it is said, to supply the home demand for raw sugar.

The Europa brings intelligence of the death of George Payne Rainsford James, the English novelist. He was born in Hanover Square, London, and was educated partly at Greenwich, and afterward in France. Mr. Washington Irving having seen some of his anonymous contributions to the Magazines, urged him to publish, and in 1822 the "Life of Edward, the Black Prince," appeared. His first novel, "Richelieu," was written in 1825, and issued in 1828, and since that time he threw off some hundred original works. His last novel was published in 1859. Mr. James' romances were founded chiefly on historical subjects which he often colored to suit his purposes.—He was also the author of several histories, a volume of poety and a large number of historical works. No living writer had more fertility or rather fecundity, but as the result of a lifetime of literary labor, we have only one or two standard novels.

PROFANE SWEARING.

The revised Penal Code, passed by the last session of the Pennsylvania Legislature, makes all persons who speak loosely or profanely of God, Christ, the Holy Spirit, or Bible, liable to an indictment for blasphemy, the penalty for which is a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars or imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

Typhoid fever is prevailing very fatally in Northampton county. Five deaths occurred on the 5th instant.

GEN. LANE'S ACCEPTANCE.

Gen. Lane has written a letter, accepting the nomination for the Vice Presidency by one of the Conventions at Baltimore. He says:

Compromises of constitutional principles are ever dangerous, and I am rejoiced that the true Democracy has seen fit to plant a firm foot on the rock of truth, and to give the people an oppartunity to vindicate their love of justice and fraternal regard for each other's rights.

Non-intervention on the subject of slavery, I may emphatically say, is the cardinal maxim of the Democracy—non-intervention by Congress and non-intervention by Territorial Legislatures, as is fully stated in the first resolution of the adopted platform. In vain should we declare the former without insisting upon the latter, because, to permit Territorial Legislatures to prohibit or establish slavery, or by unfriendly legislation to invalidate property, would be granting powers to the creature or agent, which, it is admitted, do not appertain to the principal, or the power that creates; besides which, it would be fostering an element of agitation in the Territory that must necessarily extend to Congress and the people of all the States.

If the Constitution establishes the right of every citizen to enter the common Territory with whatever property he legally possesses, it necessarily devolves on the Federal Government the duty to protect this right of the citizen whenever or wherever assailed or infringed. The Democratic party honorably meets this agitating question, which is threatening to sever and destroy this brotherhood of States. It does not propose to legislate for the extension of slavery, nor for its restriction, but to give to each State and to every citizen all that our forefathers propose to give, namely; perfect equality of rights, and then to commit to the people, to climate and to soil, the determination as to the kind of institutions best fitted to their requirements in their constitutional limits, and declaring, as a fundamental maxim, that the people of a Territory can only establish or prohibit slavery when they come to form a constitution, preparatory to their admission as a State into the Union.

If, happily, our principles shall prevail, an era of peace and harmony will be restored to our distracted country, and no more shall we be troubled with the agitation of this dangerous question, because it will be removed as well from the Territorial Legislatures as from the halls of Congress—when we shall be free to turn our attention to more useful issues promotive of our growth in national greatness.

Our Union must be preserved; but this can only be done by maintaining the Constitution inviolate in all its provisions and guarantees. The judicial authority, as provided by the Constitution, must be sustained, and its decisions implicitly obeyed, as well in regard to the rights of property in the Territories as in all other matters. Hoping for success, and trusting in the truth and justice of the principles of our party, and in that Divine Providence that has watched over us, and made us one of the great nations of the earth, and that we may continue to merit Divine protection, I cheerfully accept the nomination so unanimously conferred on me, and cordially endorse the platform adopted by the Convention.

I have the honor to be, sir, with much respect, your friend and obedient servant.

JOSEPH LANE.

MASSACRE OF CHRISTIANS AT SIDON.

The London Times contains an account of the massacre of Christians at Sidon, in Syria. We extract as follows:

"The town of Dheir-el-Kamar, after defending itself for eight hours, had surrendered to Bechir Bey, the Druse chief, who had besieged it. Dheir-el-Kamar, unlike the rest of Lebanon, has, since 1840, been under the direct government of the Sultan. It has a Turkish Governor, and a garrison of 300 regular troops. During the seige, the inhabitants had asked him to defend them against the Druses, but he said he could do nothing, and allowed the Christians to defend themselves as best they could, although his troops were quite strong enough to beat off the besiegers. But not a shot did he fire. The Christians had to give in, both on account of their ammunition failing and also because the Druses had command of the walls from the heights. The Governor afterwards allowed the Druses to burn one hundred and thirty houses of the Christians.—When we arrived, the actual fighting was over, but the place was full of prowling Druses who plundered and murdered every Christian on whom they could lay hands. The house of Rev. Mr. Bird, the American missionary, was even more full of people than Mr Calhoun's had been. Bishops, priests, men, women, children—all had sought and obtained refuge with this family, who had, in fact, given up the whole of their house to the fugitives."

SAM HOUSTON.

We have received information, says the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, coming direct from a friend in Texas, that the hero of San Jacinto has declared for Bell and Everett.

The New Orleans *Bulletin* presents a favorable view of the prospects of the Belgian Southern Direct Trade Association which is being organized in New Orleans, and whose design of opening a direct trade between our Southern ports and those of the great manufacturing cities of Europe, has received liberal encouragement in Georgia.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....July 14, 1860.

C. C. Cole, J. W. Albright, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to The Times:

E. W. Caruthers, D.D.,	Geo. W. Cothran,
Wm. E. Hunter,	R. G. Staples,
J. Starr Holloway,	Stephen F. Miller,
Mrs. L. H. Sigourney,	Prof. E. F. Rockwell,
Mrs. Mary A. Denison	Matilda C. Smiley,
S. J. C. Whittlesey	Finley Johnson,
Mary W. Jarvis,	Lottie Linwood,
Willie E. Pabor,	Clara Augusta,
Ina Clayton,	A. Perry Sperry,
C. G. Dunn,	Mrs. D. Vernon,
Anna M. Bates,	Paul Rivinwood,
Grace Milwood,	Miss. O. W. Leffet
Mrs. L. M. Hutchinson,	Mrs. E. C. Loomis,
Ed. St. Geo. Cooke,	Julia Southall,
Mrs. C. Hutchins,	Mrs. M. A. Bryan,
Griffith J. McRee,	J. C. Fitz Gerald
and others.	and others.

Volunteers for Garibaldi.

Three Hungarians, long resident in this country, sailed in the City of Washington for Europe, for the purpose of joining Garibaldi's forces, with Colonel Turr and others of their countrymen, who are now fighting in Sicily. L'Eco d'Italia gives their names as Carlo Kalbi, Major in the Hungarian war, and ex-officer of the Austrian army; Giovanni Radnics, captain of artillery under the national government of Hungary, and another who graduated at the Military Academy of Vienna. These three men, at their own expense, now visit Sicily, and going by the way of London, expect that some of their countrymen in that city will join them. L'Eco also states that there is now preparing in New York an American legion, intended to assist Garibaldi, and that already more than a hundred American volunteers have joined the corps, which will be commanded by a Captain T——, who distinguished himself in the Mexican war in 1846.

Forbis Monument.

Col. Arthur Forbis was a native of Guilford county, a peaceful, quiet farmer, and a true Whig. But when the British army had completely overrun the South, and had driven the retreating handful of men under Gen. Greene across the Dan into Virginia, and the Tories and British scouts were laying waste and devastating the country, Col. Forbis called together his neighbors to consult what must be done. He organized a company, assumed the leadership, and when Gen. Greene recrossed the Dan with the intention of giving the British battle, he marched his hastily formed company, without uniform, previous drill, or regular arms, each man carrying his own rifle, and offered themselves to Greene. The company was accepted, and on the day of battle their well aimed shots felled many a britisher to the ground. History says they did more execution, to their number, being only twenty-four, than any other company in Greene's army. It was during this battle that Col. Forbis received a ball into his head, from the effects of which he died in a few days. He was found by his wife the day after the battle, upon the battle-field, and was carried home; in a few days he died, and his remains were buried in Alamance churchyard, of which church he was an elder, and Dr. Caldwell, so well known in Revolutionary history, was the pastor.

In honor of this christian patriot and hero, the citizens of Guilford have erected a very neat marble monument over his remains, which was appropriately dedicated on Wednesday, the 4th of July.

Alamance church is about six miles East of Greensboro. (This church gave name to the battle fought near it by the Regulators before the Revolution, in which battle was shed the first blood, which ultimately gave independence to this country. It was Dr. Caldwell, its pastor, who taught that resistance to tyrants was God's service.) Early on Wednesday morning, the descendants of these same patriots commenced assembling in the grove adjoining the church, and though the day was exceedingly warm, something near three thousand were present to participate in the interesting ceremonies connected with the dedication of the Monument. As during the trying times of the Revolution, the mothers, wives, and daughters were ever true to the cause; so on this day were they present in large numbers in all their matronly charms, and youthful beauty to do honor to the memory of him, who died fighting in the defense of his country.

At 11 o'clock, a procession was formed, consisting of the Masons, Guilford Grays, the orators and the citizens and marched to the Monument where an appropriate prayer was made by Rev. E. W. Caruthers. Gen. Hiat, chief Marshal, presented the sword used by Col. Forbis in the battle of Guilford to Ex-Gov. Morehead, who received it, and with an appropriate address, proceeded to dedicate the Monument. "With the sword, which his wife buckled upon him and which he used so faithfully during the battle, I now proceed to unveil to the world the Monument erected by the citizens of Guilford to his memory." On the sides are the inscriptions—

In memory of
COL. ARTHUR FORBIS,
A Patriot and Soldier of the War of Independence.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.—Rev. 14—13.

He was a native of Guilford county, North-Carolina, a ruling elder of Alamance church, and fell mortally wounded at the battle of Guilford Court-house.

Col. Forbis and a company of his neighbors fought bravely as volunteers. He fell at his post, and died of his wounds in the prime of mature life.

He left a good name in the church, and a memory dear to that people for whose liberties he died and who have erected this Monument.

The Guilford Grays marched around the monument and fired four salutes. The procession then moved to the grove adjoining the church, where other salutes were fired by the military, and an intermission of an hour was given for dinner, which was prepared in great abundance, each family or company partaking of its own, after the fashion of an old field school. The smiling faces and the joyous laughter from the various groups through the grove, in carriages, on logs, the roots of trees, and the green grass, attested the peace and happiness of all hearts.

Other salutes from the military announced the hour for assembling at the stand to listen to the addresses prepared for the occasion.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Samuel Paisley. Dr. Caruthers was introduced and delivered a historic address, showing the influence, the rise and fall of nations exerted in developing, or bringing out great men. Following in the wake of Providence, there is always the right kind of men for every emergency. He was followed by Robert P. Dick, Esq., whose address covered a large range of thought, well studied and well delivered. It was the origin and the development of the spirit, which ultimately brought about the Revolution and the independence of these United States. He commenced with the invention of the printing press, the Reformation of Luther, and traced events successively down to the Declaration of Independence.

Gov. Morehead was loudly called for, but the evening being far-spent, he refused to speak at any great length. His remarks were in his usual pleasant style, putting every body in a good humor and a pleasant smile. After a few more salutes from the Grays, the large concourse of people separated and were homeward bound. Thus passed the day, one of the most animating and pleasant Fourths we have enjoyed for many years. The same spirit of intelligence, liberality and independence that pervaded that community before the Revolution, still burns with its pure fervency in the heart of the present generation. May the ashes of Col. Forbis, which here rest so well, never cease to be remembered with due honor and praise.

The performances and bearing of the Grays were excellent throughout the day.

Beautiful Extract.

It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noiseless sentinel stood like a statue at his post, and the philosopher's lamp burned dimly in the recess of his chamber. But a moral darkness involved the nations in its unlightened shadows. Reason shed a faint glimmering over the minds of men, like the cold and insufficient shining of a distant star. The immortality of man's spiritual nature was unknown, his relations unto heaven undiscovered, and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery.

It was at this period that two forms of etherial mould hovered about the land of God's chosen people. They seemed like sister angels sent to earth on some embassy of love. The one of majestic stature and well formed limb, which her snowy drapery hardly concealed, in her erect bearing and steady eye, exhibited the highest degree of strength and confidence. Her right arm was extended in an impressive gesture upward where night appeared to have placed her darkest pavilion, while on her left reclined her delicate companion, in form and countenance the contrast of the other, was drooping like a flower moistened by refreshing dews, and her bright but troubled eyes scanned them with ardent but varying glances. Suddenly a light like the sun flushed out from the heavens, and Faith and Hope hailed with exulting songs the ascending star of Bethlehem.

Years rolled away, and the stranger was seen in Jerusalem. He was a meek, unassuming man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race. There were deep traces of sorrow on his countenance, though no one knew why he grieved, for he lived in the practice of every virtue, and was loved by all the good and wise. By and by it was rumored that the stranger worked miracles, that the blind saw, that the dumb spake, the dead leaped, the ocean moderated its chafing tide, the very thunder articulated, He is the son of God. Envy assailed Him to death; slowly and thickly guarded, He ascended the hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the earth. But Faith leaned on His arm, and Hope dipping her pinions in His blood mounted to the skies.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

Margaret Moncrieffe: the first love of Aaron Burr. A romance of the Revolution. With an Appendix containing the letters of Colonel Burr to "Kate," and "Eliza," and from "Leonora," etc. etc. By Charles Burdett; with a fac simile of the celebrated Cypher Letter and Key. New York, Derby & Jackson, 1860.

Historical novels, well studied and well written, true to the facts of history, posses a peculiar interest. They not only combine all the plotting and minutiæ peculiar to novel making, but possess the additional interest lent by the impression that facts of history are unraveled by their teachings. For this class of Romance, the American Revolution will furnish an inexhaustible store-house of *facts*. Many are the volumes already before the public of Revolutionary Romances, and among them are some of our best novels. And as time recedes from that event, and facts are beclouded with tradition, greater liberties to introduce fictitious character will be allowed the author, and these volumes will in like ratio increase in numbers.

The present volume, now before us, is of the character alluded to, the personages being historical characters, and the chief thread of the story is woven of notorious and well known facts of history. For the interest of the romance, however, there are some few perversions, which, though, are explained in the introduction, harmonizing the story with the truth of history.

In the year 1776, the city of New York was garrisoned by Gen. Washington, with Gen. Putnam second in command. Aaron Burr was installed into Gen. Putnam's family as his aid. In Parton's Life of Burr, we have the following language, a fit introduction to this interesting romance, corroborating in history the statements of the romance:

"The breaking out of the Revolutionary War found a number of British officers domesticated among the colonists, and connected with them by marriage. In New York and the other garrisoned towns, officers of the army led society, as military men still do in every garrisoned town in the world. When hostilities began and every man was ordered to his post some of these officers left their families residing among the people; and it happened, in a few instances, that the events of war carried a father far away from his wife and children, never to rejoin them. The future Scott of America will know how to make all this very familiar to the American people by the romantic and pathetic fictions which it will suggest to him.

"Margaret Moncrieffe, a girl of fourteen, but a woman in development and appetite, witty, vivacious, piquant, and beautiful, had been left at Elizabethtown in New Jersy, by her father, Major Moncrieffe, who was then with his regiment on Staten Island, and of course cut off from communication with his daughter. Destitute of resources, and anxious to rejoin her father, she wrote to General Putnam for his advice and assistance. Gen. Putnam received her letter in New York about the time that Major Burr joined him, and his reply was prepared for his signature by the hand of his new aid-de camp. The good old general declared in this letter that he was her father's enemy, indeed, as an officer, but as a man his friend, and ready to do any good office for him or his. He invited her to come and reside in his family until arrangements could be made for sending her to Staten Island. She consented, an officer was sent to conduct her to the city, and she was at once established in General Putnam's house. There she met and became intimate with Major Burr."

Speaking farther upon this part of this history, the author, in the introductory chapter, says:

"It was during General Washington's absence that a plot was concocted by Governor Tryon, aided by Matthews, a well known Tory, then mayor of the city, who was residing at Flatbush, to capture General Washington, hoping thus to terminate the war by one bold blow. Margaret Moncrieffe contributed materially to the possible success of their plans, in which the Tory residents of the city, together with many Provincials who had been bought over, had joined, by conveying secretly to Governor Tryon information as to the location and strength of the various fortifications on the island.

"The pages which follow are derived from these two incidents—the mutual attachment of Aaron Burr and Margaret Moncrieffe, and the infamous plot of Tryon and Matthews. Every name is historically correct, save two or three introduced to fill up the story. Every incident is historical—the dress and appearance of the principal conspirators are described as accurately as could be derived from the authorities consulted, and save the *main incident*, that Aaron Burr was seduced from his allegiance to his country, or his devotion to her cause, by Margaret Moncrieffe, the author claims that he has woven a fiction founded entirely on facts."

Adventures and Observations on the West Coast of Africa and its Islands. Historical and descriptive sketches of Madeira, Canary, Biafra and Cape Verde Islands; their climate, inhabitants, and productions. Account of places, peoples, customs, trade, missionary operations, etc., on that part of the African coast lying between Tangier, Morocco, and Benguela. By Rev. C. W. Thomas, M.A., member of the Georgia Conference; Chaplain to the African Squadron in 1855, '56, and '57. With illustrations from original drawings. New York: Derby & Jackson, 1860.

As degraded as is Africa, in all that pertains to civilization and christianity, yet to her history and to her people there is attached a special interest in the public mind, as well as in the minds of many whose lives are devoted to close study and to scientific investigations. The great ignorance that prevails in relation to much of her geography, and to the customs of her people, adds much interest to the work, from the fact of our natural curiosity to know something of every thing and every people. There are in progress, also, several experiments of great importance to the civilization of the world. Among these are the religious capacities of the natives, and the capacity for self government with the returned Africans in Liberia. These, with other experiments and investigations, keep our minds turned toward this benighted land; ready to learn whatever may be communicated.

The above work, by Rev. C. W. Thomas, of Georgia, is one of unusual interest, written in a plain and comprehensive style, formerly published as letters in the Southern Christian Advocate, but at the very earnest solicitation of the public, prepared and published in book form.

The author says of the book: "The matter of the work was gathered in the course of the years 1855, '56, and '57, during the greater portion of which time the author was attached to the U. S. sloop-of-war Jamestown, the flagship of the African squadron. Through the kindness of friends on the coast and in the islands, he is enabled to bring down much of the statistical matter to the close of 1858. The historical sketches have been made out with care; the statistics of trade, missions, etc., were, for the greater part, gathered on the spot, from persons or documents of authority, and not without much labor.

"The author flatters himself that, whatever may be the defects of the work in style or arrangement, the matter which it contains will be found reliable and useful. In his attempts at describing places and peoples, his desire has been to make prominent such facts and objects as may interest the general reader, and be of practical value to the voyagers who shall come after him, the Trader, the Cruiser, and the Missionary."

One or two extracts of personal observation may furnish specimens of the style, as well as relate some items of interest:

"Our first visit to Cape Palmas was in December, 1855. We brought with us from Monrovia three passengers, the Rev. J. Ramby, of the Episcopal mission, and the Misses Staunton and Brown, teachers in the Methodist mission. Our kind hearted commodore gave up his cabin to the ladies, and I resigned my stateroom to the gentleman. Miss. Staunton was in the last stage of consumpton: and Miss Brown was suffering from effects of the acclimating fever, which at length carried her to the grave. Miss S. had been tenderly brought up, and twelve months before left a comfortable home for a mission school in Africa.

"Never can I forget the day of our landing at the Cape. Lieut. Williams and myself walked with the ladies from the landing to the school-house where they were to reside, a mile distant. As we stopped to rest under the shade of a cocoanut-tree in the Grebo village, and the disgusting natives, men, women and children, in a state of almost entire nudity, gathered around us to gaze at the white women, one of the ladies exclaimed—"I *realize* for the first time that I am in Africa. Oh, what a work is before us!"

"The Greboes are the most degraded of the tribes that we have yet seen. They live in low, circular, bamboo huts, having long conical roofs of palm leaves and grass. They are superstitious, treacherous and unintelligent. Yet among them there are many who have been won by the attractions of the Cross to the faith and hopes of a better life. Miss Staunton died on the 27th of April, 1856, at the setting of the sun. She was one of the purest, noblest women that I have ever met. Young, cheerful, child-like, affectionate, yet devoted soul and body to her Master's work. She sleeps among rustling palms, in the blessed hope of a glorious resurrection, and thither she went, cheered by the conscious assurance that they who sleep in Jesus "shall awake in his likeness."

"In our walk through the town of Elmina, we entered a house in which there was a corpse, a wife of the tenant. The chief mourners, who were slaves, were painted all over in white mud, literally whitewashed, and the remaining wives of the landlord were seated on the dirt floor of the room entertaining the company.—Near the deceased, and on the mat on which she lay, was a plate of boiled rice and fowl, and a bottle containing a little rum. These, they said, afforded her nourishment on her journey, and were very acceptable. Two old hags sat at the feet of the corpse, beating time on pieces of iron hoop, and to this music two women were dancing in a space near the bed. The scene reminded me of an Irish wake that I attended many years ago, near Wexford, Ireland: all hands, in both instances, were making a jolly time of it, and were more or less drunk.

"'Why,' I asked, through the interpreter, 'do you dance and laugh on such an occasion?'

"They replied, 'Because she is gone to a better place.'

"I felt very much like acquiescing in the conclusion, for a worse place than Elmina I can hardly imagine. But how strongly, deeply fixed in human nature, thought I, is the conviction of another state of existence. There are but few tribes, if any, in Africa, and none out of it, more debased and ignorant than this people, yet here, though vaguely, and without shadow of reason, is held and cherished one of the foundation truths of all religion."

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

From Godey's Lady's Book.

Tomatoes.

This delicious, wholesome vegetable is spoiled by the manner it is served upon the table. It is not one time in a hundred more than half cooked; it is simply scalded, and served as a sour porridge. It should be cooked three hours—it cannot be cooked in one. The fruit should be cut in halves, and the seed scraped out.—The mucilage of the pulp may be saved, if desired, by straining out the seeds and adding it to the fruit, which should boil rapidly for an hour and simmer three hours more until the water is evaporated and the contents of the saucepan a pulp of mucilaginous matter, which is much improved by putting in the pan, either before putting in the fruit or while it is cooking, an ounce of butter and half a pound of fat bacon cut fine, to half a peck of tomatoes, and a small pepper-pod, with salt to suit the taste. The fat adds a pleasant flavor, and makes the dish actual food, instead of a mere relish. The pan must be carefully watched, and but little fire used, and the mass stirred often to prevent burning, towards the last, when the water is nearly evaporated. The dish may be rendered still more attractive and rich as food by breaking in two or three eggs and stirring vigorously just enough to allow the eggs to become well cooked.

Tomatoes, thoroughly cooked, may be put in tight cans, and kept any length of time; or the pulp may be spread upon plates and dried in the sun or a slow oven, and kept as well as dried pumpkin, dried apples, peaches, or pears and will be found equally excellent in winter.

For every-day use, a quantity sufficient for the use of a family a week may be cooked at once, and afterwards eaten cold or warmed over. We beg of those who use this excellent fruit to try what cooking will do for it. It has been eaten half-cooked long enough. It never should be dished until dry enough to be taken from the dish to the plates with a fork instead of a spoon.

TOMATO SAUCE.

Take one dozen of ripe tomatoes, put them into a stone jar, stand them in a cool oven till quite tender. When cold, take the skins and stalks from them, mix the pulp in the liquor which you will find in the jar, but do not strain it, add two teaspoonfuls of the best powdered ginger, a dessertspoonful of salt, a head of garlic chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a dessertspoonful of Chili vinegar or a little Cayenne pepper. Put into small-mouthed sauce bottles, sealed. Kept in a cool place, it will keep good for years. It is ready for use as soon as made, but the flavor is better after a week or two. Should it not appear to keep, turn it out, add more ginger; it may require more salt and Cayenne pepper. It is a long-tried receipt, a great improvement to curry.—The skins should be put into a wide-mouthed bottle, with a little of the different ingredients, as they are useful for hashes or stews.

STEWED TOMATOES.

Slice the tomatoes into a thin saucepan; season with pepper and salt, and place bits of butter over the top; put on the lid close, and stew twenty minutes. After this, stir them frequently, letting them stew till well done; a spoonful or two of vinegar is an improvement. This is excellent with roast beef or mutton.

TOMATO PRESERVES.

Take the round yellow variety as soon as ripe, scald and peel; then to seven pounds of tomatoes add seven pounds of white sugar, and let them stand over night; take the tomatoes out of the sugar, and boil the syrup, removing the scum; put in the tomatoes, and boil gently fifteen or twenty minutes; remove the fruit again, and boil until the syrup thickens. On cooling, put the fruit into jars, and pour the syrup over it, and add a few slices of lemon to each jar, and you will have something to please the taste of the most fastidious.

TO PICKLE TOMATOES.

Always use those which are thoroughly ripe. The small round ones are decidedly the best. Do not prick them, as most receipt-books direct. Let them lie in strong brine three or four days, then put them down in layers in jars, mixing with them small onions and pieces of horseradish; then pour on the vinegar (cold) which should be first spiced as for peppers; let there be a spice-bag to throw into every pot. Cover them carefully, and set them by in the cellar for a full month before using.

TOMATO CATSUP.

Take ripe tomatoes, and scald them just sufficient to allow you to take off the skin; then let them stand for a day, covered with salt; strain them thoroughly to remove the seeds; then to every two quarts, three ounces of cloves, two of black pepper, two nutmegs, and a very little Cayenne pepper, with a little salt; boil the liquor for half an hour, then let it cool and settle: add a pint of the best cider vinegar—after which bottle it, corking it tightly.—Keep it always in a cool place.

ANOTHER WAY.

Take one bushel of tomatoes, and boil them until they are soft; squeeze them through a fine wire sieve, and add half a gallon of vinegar, one pint and a half of salt, two ounces of cloves, quarter of a pound of allspice, two ounces of Cayenne pepper, three teaspoonfuls of black pepper, five heads of garlic skinned and separated; mix together, and boil about three hours; or until reduced to about one-half; then bottle, without straining.

TOMATO JAM.

Skim and strain the fruit and boil it for half an hour, with an equal quantity of sugar. A little lemon rind and pulp boiled with it, will be an improvement.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

What is Home Without a Father.

BY INA CLAYTON.

What is home without a father,
When around the old fireside
Mother, son and daughter gather
At the hour of eventide,
When they lisp their even vesper,
When the wonted hymn is sung,
Then the voice that once did join them
Is missed their silvery tones among.

What is home without a father,
When to see the vacant chair
Speaks of him they loved so dearly
Now alone in spirit there.
And when around the frugal board
They gather as in days of yore,
The widowed and the fatherless,
They miss the lov'd one "gone before."

What is home without a father,—
Who like him can ever feel
For the loved ones of his household.
Who like him will seek their weal.
Oh, the world is cold and selfish,
But a father's love is strong,
His faith and kindness e'er endureth,
And his patience waiteth long.

What is home without a father,
When the cares of life oppress,
Then how prized his tender care,
Then how sweet his fond caress.
What is home without his smile,
What is life without his love.
If with him there is no joy,
Then there is no bliss above.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Love Song.

BY WILLIE WARE.

It is the evening hour,
The hour of dream and love,
The stars are brightly shining,
Shining in heaven above.
The moon looks on me now,
Her beams are on the sea,
The winds are softly whispering,
Whispering, love, of thee.

I'm gazing at the stars,
Amid the ether blue:
I'm bathing in the light
Of yonder moon so true.
But my thoughts are far away
In lands beyond the sea,
My thoughts to-night are wandering,
Wandering, love, to thee.

In fancy I am with thee,
Beside the bounding sea,
Thy harp within thy hand
Waking sweet melody.
My heart is ever longing,
My love, with thee to be,
My thoughts are ever turning,
Turning, love, to thee.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HELENA GRAHAM.

A LOVE STORY.

BY M. GENEVIEVE.

CHAPTER VII.

The old Jew—A Bargain.

"Great Spirit of the World, how long
Shall weakness, purity and truth
Remain oppressed,—while Mammon strong,
Makes earth the scene of joyless ruth—"

"Ole clo's, ole clo's," cried an old Jew, as with a large basket of china ornaments, on his arm, he tramped up one street, and down the other, temptingly displaying his wares, in exchange for which, he was willing to take old clothes, which he could afterwards sell and make a good profit on.

"Ole clo's, ole clo's," and he knocked at the basement door of the house occupied by the Grahams. Mrs. Graham was out shopping and one of the girls answered the Jew's summons, she looked longingly at his basket of ornaments but replied,

"I believe we have no old clothes."

"No gonts, wests or bants?" and he handed her a flower vase to look at saying, "Vary sheep."

"It is very pretty, I wish I had some old clothes—wait, let me see," and laying down the vase, she hurried up to the garret, where she just remembered, she had seen some hanging, and taking down a suit, she carried them to Maggie, who was alone in her room, asking her if she might have them to exchange for some china ornaments.

"Some poor person would be glad to get that suit of clothes," she replied, "but you can take them, I suppose, mother will not care."

The girl went off delighted, and traded them off for two handsome vases, which she gave to her mother for a New year's gift.

That night, in the back room of a second-hand clothing store, our jew man, might have been seen, examining the bargains, he had that day made, there was a large pile of old clothes before him, and each one was shaken, turned, and the pockets searched, in which he seldom found more than a bit of tobacco or some shankless buttons, but this time, he seemed more fortunate, as from the pocket of an old drab coat he drew forth a piece of paper folded very small, saying,

"Vat ish dis Shacop?"

Jacob read it and exclaimed, "Why father this is a will, made by the late Mr. Graham, how did you come by it?"

"A vill! he! he! he! dat vash a goot pargain, Shacop, I pought him vid dis ole goat, Shacop, vat ish he vort?"

"If we can find Miss Meredith, I've no doubt she would give us a thousand dollars for it."

"A dousant tollars! oh Shacop wasen't it a goot pargain?" and the old man almost danced with joy.

"But father we must be very cautious how we act, you must go to the house where you got the will from, and enquire if Miss Helena Meredith lives there, if she does not, we must find out where she is."

Accordingly the next morning, the old man again cried "ole clo's" at Mrs. Graham's door, but this time Mrs. Graham herself met him, exclaiming,

"Oh you vile Jew, how dare you come here and buy old clothes from my servant, when they did not belong to her, I'll have you taken up for stealing."

"I gafe her dwo splendit wases vor dem, madame."

"I don't care what you gave her for them, if you don't bring them back I'll have you arrested."

The Jew was not frightened in the least by her threats but coolly replied,

"Vat you gift me, ef I vetch dem pack?"

"I will give you the worth of the vases, what do you value them at?"

"Dree tollars, madame."

"Very well, here is the money, and this boy will go with you, and bring back the clothes, and mind you return them *just as you got them.*"

"Yesh madame."

The Jew walked off with a smile on his grim face, and when he got out of sight of the house he turned to the boy who was following him and asked him who Miss Helena was, where she lived &c., but the boy could only tell him what he already knew, that she was the adopted daughter of Mr. Graham.

"My poy, ef you vind out vere Miss Helenor ish, I vill giff you von tollar.

"A dollar? well I guess I can try. I think I know somebody that will tell me."

"Now, rite avay?" asked the Jew.

"I guess so, will you stand here till I come back, its only a few squares off?

You come do my shtore, No.— Sout sdreet, vor de ole clo's, an ef you dell me vere Miss Helenor ish den I giff you von tollar."

This being settled, the boy hurried along, until he came to a small office, and knocking at the door, it was opened by Mr Eldridge, who with a look of surprise said,

"Why John, what are you doing down this way?"

"Please sir, I came to ask you, if you wouldn't tell me where Miss Helena lives?"

"Now John, who sent you to ask me that question?"

"Nobody sir, I just come myself."

"Tell me the truth, did your mistress send you, or Mr. Joseph or Miss Maggie?"

"No indeed sir, they did not."

"Then why do you want to know?"

"Because—because—" and John turned his cap round and round in his fingers, then continued "a man says he'll give me a dollar if I tell him."

"Ah! and who is this man?" and Mr. Eldridge cross-questioned John until he told him all about the old clothes, and how anxious Mrs. Graham was to get them back, then putting on his hat, he said,

"Now John, come with me to the Jew's store, and you shall have your dollar, for you have earned it."

"Sir I'm afraid I've done something wrong, Mistress might scold me, if she knew it."

"Never mind John, you have perhaps done Miss Helena a great service, and you always loved her."

"That I did sir, and I wish she'd come back to live at the old house."

"Perhaps she will before very long," replied Mr. Eldridge.

"This must be the place sir, he said No.— South street."

They entered the store, and the old man came out, but was surprised to see the stranger.

"My good sir," said Mr. Eldridge, "this boy tells me, you wish to know where Miss Helena Meredith resides."

"Yesh sur."

"Well you can give him the clothes he was sent for, and the dollar you promised him, I will give you the information you ask for."

"Dere ish de clo's poy, put I no giff you von tollar until you dells me vat I vant do know."

"But I will tell you," said Mr. Eldridge.

"Den I vill bay you de tol'ar."

Mr. Eldridge who saw it was useless to argue with the Jew, gave the boy a dollar out of his own pocket, and sent him away, then turning to the Jew, he said.

"I am an old friend of Miss Meredith's, and if you have any business to transact with her, you can state it to me, it is all the same."

"Na, na sur, I must zee Miss Helena."

"You seem to be well acquainted with her name, and if you have anything valuable belonging to her, I will pay you well for it."—Mr. Eldridge looked sharply at the Jew.

"As mush as von dousant tollars."

"Your charge is enormous, but I will pay it, if it is worth it."

"Vell pring de young laty, an Shacop vill vix all, he 'ish nod home now."

"My good man, let us understand each other, you have been fortunate enough to find something of great value to Miss Meredith, that is the will of her adopted father; you want to sell it for a thousand dollars. I will bring the young lady and that amount, so don't you attempt to sell it to any other person."

"Na, na," and as Mr. Eldridge left the shop, the old Jew rubbed his hands gleefully saying

"Dat vas von goot pargain, put I vish I mate dat ole tevil bay more ver de ole clo's."

CHAPTER VIII.

The last of the old year—The restored will.

"The year that's dying now
Has brought me grief and pain,
And what I was in years gone by
I never shall be again."

Very trying it was for Helena to enter the workroom, and meet the eyes of so many girls fixed on her, as if they would read in her face, who and what she was. Very trying it was to have to sit all day long running up skirts, hemming ruffles &c, until her back would ache so badly she could scarcely sit up, and often it would be ten or twelve o'clock at night, before she could lay her weary head to rest, on her humble bed in the garret, with one of the working girls for a companion.

Thus she worked day after day, until Christmas came and oh what a sad day it was to Helena, as she thought over the many happy years, she had spent, and how joyously this festive time had ever been passed at home, and she wondered if she could ever be happy again.

After dinner Helena went out to take a walk, as she thought it would help to raise her spirits. Happy children were thronging in and out of the stores, which were gaily decorated, and even those who were unable to buy, found pleasure in admiring the many wonderful things displayed in the windows.

As Helena was walking slowly along, her face covered with a veil, she suddenly started, for through the crowd, not far from her, she beheld the familiar form of her cousin Joseph. Obeying her first impulse, she stepped quickly into a small candy store, intending to wait there until her cousin would pass on.

An old woman, who was sitting behind the counter, rose to wait upon her, but Helena said:

"Excuse me, I merely stepped in to avoid an acquaintance."

"Certainly Miss," said the old woman in a kind voice "but won't you rest a while, you look fatigued."

Helena gladly took the offered seat, for the fear of being discovered by her cousin left her so weak, she could hardly stand up.

"Do you live far from here Miss?" asked the old woman.

"Not very far—at Mrs. R——s."

"Indeed, why all the young ladies there buy candy from me, but I don't think I ever saw you before."

"I have not been long in this neighborhood," said Helena and wishing to change the conversation, she continued,

"You have a nice little store here, I suppose you do a good business?"

"Yes Miss I'm right comfortable, you see my son, or at least I call him so, before he went away, he furnished this house for me and says he "Granny if I ever come back, this will be my home," so I waited and waited, and still he did not come back, and I felt so lonesome like, I rented out the upstairs, to a genteel couple, and bought me a stock of candies, you see it keeps my mind employed."

"And have you never heard from your son, since he went away?"

"Oh yes Miss, he writes sometimes, and tells me to let him know, if I need anything, but you see I can't write, and I don't like to ask strangers to write for me, I don't like to trouble them,—but you are not going Miss?"

"Yes I have rested quite long enough, but I will call to see you again and whenever you want a letter written, let me know, I will not consider it any trouble."

"You are very kind Miss I would be very glad indeed, if you would come in and sit with me sometimes—but I have not yet learned your name—I am called Aunt Esther."

"And my name is Helena."

Bidding the old woman "good bye," she went home, and spent the rest of the day in reading.

Early the next morning, all were again at work, one day was as much as could be spared in such busy times: piles of ball dresses were waiting to be finished, and many a dress skirt, did Helena sew up, to be worn by persons, whom she had often visited as their equal, and who could blame her if in taking up the stitches, her hand trembled, as she thought of the change a few months had made.

Almost every evening when she could get off early, she went round to see aunt Esther, and found more pleasure in her society, than she did in listening to the frivolous conversations of her companions.

Aunt Esther suffered very often with rheumatism, and that winter it annoyed her more than ever, at last it confined her to her bed; and she was obliged to hire a girl to wait upon her, and attend the store. Every spare hour that Helena had she spent it with aunt Esther, in reading, and sometimes singing for her, as it seemed to soothe her pains.

One morning, it was the last day of the old year, and as Helena sat stitching, her thoughts so busy with the past, that she did not hear one of the girls say that "there was a gentleman waiting to see her" until it was repeated, then starting up, she went to the parlor, and was agreeably surprised to see Mr Eldridge

"How are you getting along, my child?" he asked, taking her hand,

"Very well sir," but her voice trembled a little.

"You look pale, suppose you put on your bonnet, and take a walk with me, eh?"

"I should like very much to go sir—but-but-I am afraid I cannot spare the time."

"But they will have to spare you, Helena, I have good news for you, I suppose you had some wonderful dream last night eh?" Mr. Eldridge spoke cheerfully, for he saw that Helena was in very low spirits.

"No sir, I did not" she replied sadly.

"That was strange, but really, Helena, how would you like to go back to the old house, as its mistress?"

With tears in her eyes, she replied,

"You are too kind, Mr. Eldridge, to trifle with my feelings, so tell me what you mean."

"Exactly so; the will that your adopted father made, has been found, my child."

"Oh! Mr. Eldridge, is this true, then my aunt had no——"

"The less we say about that the better, for even could I prove her guilty, you would not have her punished."

"Oh! no, no," cried Helena.

"Well put on your bonnet quickly, and come with me, or she may yet foil us."

Helena obeyed him, and as they went along, Mr. Eldridge had just time to explain all to her, when they reached the Jew's store.

They entered, and were ushered into the back room, by the old man.

"Ah dish ish de young laty?" he said.

"Yes sir, and we are now ready to close the bargain, we were speaking about."

"Ah yesh, but me ant Shacop hash peen dalking dogeder, an he shays it bees vort vifdeen hundret tollars."

"Old man," said Mr. Eldrige sternly, "beware how you trifle with me, a thousand dollars is an extortion, but I have promised to give it—there is the money, give up the will instantly."

"Yesh—vell—put, shust vait dill I speeks do Shacop."

"Make haste then, or you may be made to give it up, and be punished into the bargain."

The jew left the room, and when he returned he was accompanied by his son Jacob, the latter said,

"We will take a thousand dollars sir, but we could have got more from another person, had we tried."

"But your conscience would not allow you," said Mr. Eldridge, "let me tell you good gentlemen, you have been playing a dangerous game, take care how you ever try it again."

Mr. Eldridge took the will and examined it, and after assuring himself that it was the original one, he paid over the thousand dollars, and left the store.

"Oh Mr. Eldridge," said Helena, "how can I ever repay you for your kindness?"

"By never speaking of it, my child."

"But why did you not let me sign a bond for the money, instead of paying it out of your own pocket?" asked Helena.

"Because I wished to finish the business at once—but come Helena we will now pay a visit to your aunt, here is an omnibus, let us get in."

In less than half an hour Helena was once more in sight of her old home. When Mrs. Graham saw them from the window, she knew her dream of wealth was over—the will had slipped through her fingers, never to be recovered, all that was left for her to do, was to conciliate Helena, so it was with a smile on her hypocritical face, she put her arm around Helena saying. "My dear child, I am glad to see you once more, we have endeavored to find out your hiding-place, as for Joseph and Maggie, they have been nearly deranged during your absence."

"She has come back madam, never to leave again—the will so mysteriously lost, has, through the goodness of Divine Providence, been found" said Mr. Eldridge, sternly.

"How fortunate, but my dear child, you should never have left us."

At this moment Maggie rushed into the room, and clasped Helena in her arms, her joy at once more seeing her cousin was genuine, for she never knew the treacherous part her mother and brother had played. But Joseph appeared to be ill at ease in her company and rarely lifted his eyes, while speaking to her; he only remained a week after her return, he then went to New York, and obtained a situation there.

At Helena's request, Mrs. Graham resumed her duties as house keeper, and again all went on smoothly.

CHAPTER IX.

A New Acquaintance—The departure.

"'Tis said that absence conquers love,
But oh! believe it not.
I've tried, alas! its power to prove,
But thou art not forgot."

When Edwin left his home, and threw himself into the stage, he cared not whither it carried him or in fact what became of him.—For several miles he was the only passenger, then stopping at an inn to change horses, he perceived for the first time, that it was raining heavily: just as they were about to start, a little bustling man, in a great overcoat jumped into the stage exclaiming,

"Ough! what an ugly morning," then seeing Edwin he bowed, saying:

"Disagreeable weather sir?"

"I believe it is sir" replied Edwin, moving into the farthest corner, for he felt little inclined to keep up a conversation, not so the little man, who had no notion of being silent when he had somebody to talk to, so he commenced by asking Edwin "if he was not an American? how far he had travelled" &c, to each of which he gave the shortest answers possible, then the little man, whom we shall call Dr. Erwing, told Edwin that he was a physician, lived at Rouen, had been sent for by a sick lady, how he hated to leave home in such disagreeable weather &c, until Edwin became interested in the conversation, and told in his turn, that he also was a physician, and was practicing under Dr. Ingram in Paris.

"Why are you young Dr. Rollins I've heard so much about, well I'm right glad to make your acquaintance—but see we are just entering our town, I wish you could make it convenient to stop here for some time, and help me to keep bachelor's hall."

"To tell you the truth, Dr. Erwing, I have not made up my mind where I am going to stop."

"Good! then jump right out here and come home with me."

Edwin who had taken a liking to the old man, allowed himself to be persuaded, and they were soon comfortably settled in the doctor's little back parlor.

When Edwin began to look around him, almost the first thing has eyes rested on, was the portrait of a lady, which hung over the mantle peice—he stated, he had surely seen that face before, one that he had never forgotten,—then he thought it must be his own imagination, that made every handsome face resemble Helena's, yet turn where he would, those eyes seemed to be upon him, at last the doctor remarked "you seem to admire that portrait, it has a sweet looking face."

"I have met one like it, that is why my attention has been drawn to it."

"The original of that has been dead, let me see—nearly eighteen years."

"Indeed! was she a relation of yours?" Edwin asked as he heard the doctor sigh.

"Ah no, she was an American, if you would like to know her history, I can tell it to you in a few words."

Edwin was very anxious to hear it, so the doctor began.

"About twenty-one years ago, that lady with her husband—who was an artist by profession, and an infant boy, settled here in Rouen.—She had married against the wish of her parents, who were wealthy, and never forgave her for marrying a poor artist. For some time they got along very well, but one winter, times were so hard, that people instead of spending money on portraits kept it to buy bread, so the artist became so poor, he had to sell some of his furniture to pay the rent. Then their little boy died, and the mother had scarcely recovered from this shock when her husband was brought home dead one day.

"To keep want from the door, he had turned housepainter, but not being accustomed to such work, he fell and was instantly killed. All this I learned afterwards from his wife, whose health was failing rapidly; she had a fine little girl a few months old, and she had written to her sister in America, that she was dying, and wished her to take her child. I did all I could for her, and tried to induce her to be removed to my house, as her own was so miserable, but she always gave me the same answer "that as she had not long to live, it was not worth while to make any change." Her sister came and adopted the child as her own, and the mother died happy; but it was grief that broke her heart. That portrait was one her husband had painted for her during his leisure hours, and before she died, she made me accept it."

Edwin was very much interested in this narrative, and even anxiously asked the name of the lady,

"Meredith—Mrs. Frank Meredith" replied the doctor, and Edwin sighed as he looked on the face so wonderfully like Helena. Days and weeks passed, the old year had gone out, but still Edwin remained, for the doctor would not hear of his leaving until after the holidays were over; one day he said,

"I wish you would live here altogether, Edwin, I don't see what is to prevent you, Rouen is very gay sometimes, and has plenty of handsome ladies."

"I like Rouen, very well," replied Edwin, "but I have not yet made up my mind where I shall settle, but you may be sure, if I remain in Paris, I will often take a trip to see you."

One morning as Edwin was looking over an old newspaper, he saw that the —— had sailed on the fifth of November, and among the list of passengers, he saw the names of Mr. Graham's party.

"She is gone and I will never see her again," he murmured, as he laid down the paper, and commenced to pack his portmanteau.

"What are you doing?" exclaimed the doctor as he entered and saw how Edwin was engaged "you are not going to leave me?"

"Yes doctor, I must leave you to-day, I have been here a long time, and you know I left my friends abruptly, they may be uneasy about me, for they do not even know where I am."

"Well I will not persuade you to stay against your will, but you don't know how sorry I am to part with you."

"I can never repay you for your kindness, doctor; when we met I was in trouble, you kindly invited me to your home, and did all in your power, to make me forget my sorrow—Farewell Dr. Erwing for awhile."

The old man was much affected while parting with Edwin, for he had become much attached to him; he had seen that there was something preying upon Edwin's mind, but delicately forbearing to allude to it, he did his best to enliven him, during his stay. Such little deeds of kindness, though they go unrewarded by man, will not be forgotten on the last Great Day.

Once more the old stage went rattling along, with Edwin the only passenger, and after several miles of jolting, they stopped at a small inn, to water the horses, here two more passengers were picked up. They were elderly gentlemen, and as they took their seats opposite to Edwin they continued a conversation which had been commenced before the stage stopped.

"Well as I was telling you, no will could be found, and of course all his property would go to his daughter, but to the astonishment of all, it was discovered, that she was only his adopted child, and now the property is to be divided between a sister in New York and a brother's widow, who has been living with them as house-keeper.

"And the child? what has become of her?" asked the other gentleman.

"Well, my brother writes, that this aunt, who is an old devil any how, perhaps made the

young lady feel that she was an intruder, for she has left the house, and is now working for her living."

"That is very hard,—it is strange that old Graham did not pro——"

"Graham! did you say *Graham* sir?" exclaimed Edwin who had been an attentive listener.

The gentleman who first spoke, replied.

"Yes sir, we were speaking of Henry Graham, were you acquainted with him?"

"I was, and did not know that he was dead."

"He died on his passage home from France."

"And are you sure gentlemen, that the young lady is not his own daughter?" Edwin was so much agitated he could scarcely ask the question.

"They have very good proof I believe, that she is not—but you appear to be ill sir, shall I stop the stage?"

Edwin who had been leaning eagerly forward fell back murmuring:

"Thank God, she is not," but as the gentleman made a motion to stop the coach, he quickly prevented him saying,

"No, no, thank you, I am better—let us get on as fast as possible."

The horses seemed to him to creep at a snail's pace, so impatient was he to get to Paris. Mr. Graham dead—Helena working for a living. Dr. Erwing's story of the portrait—all was rushing through his mind to gether, till his brain seemed to be on fire, and his face which before was deathly pale, was now crimson, with the flush of fever.

At length he found himself at Dr. Ingrams, where they were all rejoiced to see him, but almost the first question he asked was:

"When does the next vessel sail for America?"

"One sails next week," replied George, "but why do you ask?"

"I expect to be one of her passengers," he replied.

"What? going to leave us again, so soon?" they all exclaimed, looking at him with astonishment.

"Yes my kind friends, I have just received news which calls me immediately to America; and before I go, it is only due to your kindness to explain why I acted so strangely, lately," and in as few words as possible he told them of his love for Helena—his promise to his father, and the discovery he had just made, "and now dear friends" he continued "can you blame me for my impatience to be off to America?"

"No, no," they replied "as much as we wish you to remain with us, we cannot ask you to do so."

"Now," said George "come with me, I have something for you, and when they were alone, he gave him Helena's letter and left him.

"Oh how eagerly Edwin read and re-read every word, that his beloved Helena had written, how he longed to see her and let her know, that all their troubles were at an end. Folding up the letter, he sat thinking of the past, thinking of all Helena and himself had suffered, through his father's indulgence of that base passion—revenge.

He was shuddering, as he recalled the scene at the death bed of his father, when he was aroused by the entrance of George, saying,

"I think you have been meditating long enough, so I have come to let you know, you can also book my name for a trip to America."

"What! are you in earnest, George?"

"Yes, indeed, won't we have a merry time—two weddings together?" and George laughed heartily at Edwin's look of astonishment, then continued,

"You were not aware that Maggie Graham had promised to take me for "better or worse?"

"Indeed! then I am truly glad, George, that you have been so fortunate, but do your parents and sister know that you are going?"

"I have just told them, it is but a few months sooner than they expected—but let us join them in the parlor, for we have but a short time to be with them."

In talking and preparing for their voyage, the week seemed short to the young men, and the morning came when they were to bid farewell to their friends, almost before they were aware of it. Mrs. Ingram, the doctor and Emma accompanied them to Havre, here they parted, but the young men waved their handkerchiefs to the tearful group on shore, as long as they were in sight.

CHAPTER X.

The Meeting—The Weddings.

"By the presence that about me seems
Through night and day to dwell;
Voice of vain bodings and fearful dreams!
—— I have breathed no *last* farewell!"
HEMANS.

Edwin's name was never mentioned now, in Helena's presence, nor would Maggie even speak of George Ingram before her, for fear of calling up sad thoughts; but this caution was unnecessary, for Helena was ever thinking of the past, and wondering if Edwin had yet heard of the changes that had taken place since they parted—if he had, how would he act? would he come to her when he found she was not a daughter of Mr. Graham, or would his oath still prevent him?

Such thoughts as these were ever in her mind, and hope would sometimes whisper, that she would yet be happy. Once she thought of writing to him, but she knew that Maggie would write to George, and Edwin would soon know all, so she made up her mind to wait patiently, and see what time would reveal.

During this time she had not neglected Aunt Esther, who was now able to sit up, though still weak, from lying in bed so long. Helena sometimes spent the whole afternoon in reading to her, but she could not go as often as she did formerly, for it was a very long walk from her house to where Aunt Esther lived.

One evening Helena being in the neighborhood, called in to see the old woman, and was surprised to see her dressed up, and walking about very briskly.

"Why, Aunt Esther," said she, "you are smart, your rheumatism does not seem to trouble you to-day."

"Oh, Miss, Ellena, Eddy has come home," exclaimed the old woman "and I feel almost well again."

"Well that was a surprise for you, he ought to have sent you word that he was coming."

"He says he did not receive our last letter, and oh Miss Ellena he is so handsome, I want you to see him, won't you please stay and take tea with me this evening, he stays at the hotel, but he will be back again to-night, to see me."

"I would like very much to see him, but I cannot stay this evening Aunt Esther."

"I've been telling him about you, how kind you have been to me, and I'm sorry you can't stay."

"I will come soon again, but it is time I was going now," and Helena rose to go."

"Before you go, Miss Elena, won't you please sing a verse of that hymn, you used to sing for me when I was sick."

So Helena to please the old woman, sat down again, and in a sweet voice sang that beautiful hymn—

"Fading, still fading the last beam is shining."

As the last note died away, she turned to go out, she heard a step—then a voice,

"Helena!—Helena!" and with a low cry, she fell fainting in Edwin's arms.

Aunt Esther ran about crying,

"Oh Eddy!—oh Miss Elena!—What's the matter?" and a dozen other questions while Edwin was endeavoring to restore Helena to consciousness.

"Oh Edwin, have you indeed come back?" murmured Helena.

"Yes darling, and we'll never part again."

"I was afraid, when I opened my eyes, you would be gone."

"Dear Helena, I did not think I would have the joy of meeting you so soon, when I heard all, I hastened home, but I knew not where to find you."

All this time Aunt Esther had been standing with her eyes and mouth wide open with astonishment, until Edwin explained that he had been acquainted with Helena for several years, and that they had met unexpectedly, all the old woman could say was,

"Well I declare! to think I've been talking about you to Miss Elena and she didn't know it was you and when I told you about Miss Ellena you didn't know it was her!"

Who can describe the happiness of this meeting between Edwin and Helena after so much sorrow and suffering, but the past was to be forgotten as some horrid dream, the present and future was all they thought of and in their hearts, they thanked their Heavenly Father, for bringing all right in His own good time.

But many things had to be explained to Edwin, for he had heard but the outlines of the story and he was much surprised, when Helena told him that a will had been found, and she was then living at the old house.

After supper Edwin accompanied Helena home, and was introduced to Mrs. Graham Maggie was delighted to see him, and was almost as much excited as Helena, particularly when she was told that George Ingram was in the city and would be with her the next day.

All past sorrow was forgotten and they were once more happy, even Mr. Eldridge shared in the general joy; one day when he got the opportunity, he said,

"Helena I've got a situation as governess for you, are you ready to take it eh?"

"You are very kind Mr. Eldridge," said Helena laughing "but I must decline your offer, 'as I am engaged for the year.'"

"Ah I see, I see" and the old man laughed heartily.

In the October following, the old house was a scene of festivity and amid white satin dresses, veils, and orange blossoms, the two weddings took place, after which the happy brides and bridegrooms made a tour to France. After staying some time at Dr. Ingrams, Edwin and his bride paid a visit to Dr. Erwing. The old man was delighted to see them, and at Helena's request, gave her the particulars of her mother's death.

On their return to Philadelphia, Edwin obtained good practice at his profession, and George who had been admitted to the bar, soon became an eminent lawyer.

Old Mr. Eldridge died about a year after Helena's marriage, leaving her all his property.

Joseph Graham married a New York belle, and shortly afterwards his mother was called to give an account of her stewardship.

THE END.

At the Commencement Exercises of the Virginia Military Institute, on the Fourth, Rev. Dr. Davidson, of Indiana, opened the exercises with a fervent and patriotic prayer. Cadet Revely, of Appomattox, then read the Declaration of Independence, and Cadet Gallaway, of North Carolina, delivered the National Oration.

EXTENT OF MASONRY.

The New York Dispatch says that two of the Japanese embassadors are members of the Masonic order, and that Masonry exists in the Japanese empire to a considerable extent.

Gen. Shields is staying in San Antonio.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, $1 58, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Wanted Immediately.

A boy, who has a good English education, about 15 years old, who can come well recommended, will be taken as an apprentice to the printing business, if application be made soon

The Paper.

The quality of the paper upon which we have been printing The Times this year is very inferior, a source of great annoyance, not only to ourselves, but to many of our readers. We refer to the subject at this time for two reasons; first to thank our readers for the great forbearance which they have exercised in not complaining more than they have, and secondly to promise better paper in the future. The paper was white and heavy, in this respect very superior, and made to our special order, but by some accident in the process of its manufacture, its strength was destroyed to such an extent as hardly to bear its own weight while running through the press; and in many instances, the paper would wear out before a large family could read it. This has been a source of great annoyance to us; because we had desired to present our readers with good paper, and for this article we paid a higher price than is paid by any office in the state. It was, however, the misfortune of an accident, and would have caused the manufacturers a loss of several hundred dollars had we returned them the paper. With the explanation, and the promise of better paper after this week, we hope our readers will be satisfied.

The World.

Such is the name of a new daily paper, commenced in the city of New York, for which the publishers are claiming and expecting a great deal. They have brought to it large means, both in capital and talent, and from the specimen lying before us "The World" will be highly appreciated by the world. Following the idea of its name, no part of the globe escapes the notice of its editors; neither is any subject, whether political, or religious, or scientific, or literary, or agricultural, ignored; but each and every one receives due consideration in its columns. The World is printed on a large eight-page sheet, good paper, good print, with an able corps of editors to fill its various departments, making it in our estimation, from a close and full examination of the copy before us, the most readable of the mammoth New York Dailies. Terms for the Daily, one cent a copy; or to mail subscribers, $1.00 a year: the Semi-Weekly, $3.00 a year: the Weekly, $2.00 a year. Address "The World," 35 Park Row, New York City.

Gas and Shade Trees.

A number of towns in North Carolina have within the last two years introduced gas into their streets, and among them is Greensboro. With us the experiment has, in some respects, been very unfortunate. The pipes were very carelessly laid in the streets, leaking the gas in all parts of the town. As a sad consequence of these leaks nearly half of the beautiful shade trees on the side walks nearest the pipes have died or are dying. Much feeling exists upon the subject, and if any remedy can be suggested, it would be of very great relief both to our citizens and the Gas Company; or else we fear the pipes will be torn up from the streets.

Bancroft's New Volume.

We see the eighth, being volume second of the Revolution, of Bancroft's history of the United States, announced as from the press. It is said this volume comprises the period extending from the Battle of Bunker Hill to the signing of the Declaration of Independence, on the second of August, and includes, among other things, the seige of Boston, the negotiation of England with Russia for troops, written from papers from the Archives of England and France, including letters of George III. and of the Empress Catharine; the invasion of Canada, from private letters and papers of General Montgomery and his family; the movements of France and Spain, from very copious documents obtained in France and Madrid; the disinclination of Turgot to the war; the revolution in the French Cabinet; the proceedings of Congress, in part from unpublished private journals by the members; the insurrection in North Carolina, from very full unpublished contemporary accounts; the purchase of German troops, from the fullest collection of papers, with letters of George III. and the German Princes, Ministers, and Agents; the hesitancy of the Central Colonies; the movements for taking up independent Governments; the Virginia Declaration of the Rights of Man; the Battle of Sullivan's Island, in part from new materials; the Resolution o Independence; the Declaration of Independence; the signing the Declaration.

The mass of manuscript materials collected for this volume is very complete, and unfolds the origin and progress of every important measure, tracing the progress of the Revolution completely, in reference to every part of the United States, and presenting the subject also in its relation to the history of the world during the period of its progress.

The history of the Revolution will be completed in two more volumes.

Gone!

The old Court House is gone! For years it has occupied the conspicuous position in the middle of the street where the two principal streets cross, and where it was always the first object to meet the eye of the stranger. But it has been superseded by another, a larger and a finer structure, and being of no further use, but being in the way, it has been torn down and removed. It served its time and its purpose, but now its room is more acceptable.

Fine Apples.

We return our thanks to Thomas H. Fentress for a basket of fine apples. Mr. Fentress is a fine nurseryman and is doing much to cultivate and disseminate fine fruit over this state and other Southern states.

To Correspondents.

WILLIE WARE: Your poems are received. We are pleased to learn that our readers are to be favored with a correspondence during your tour through Europe. May you have a pleasant and a profitable trip, and a safe return to home and friends.

VERITAS: We shall be glad to hear from you as often as you may feel disposed to write; but do not put us to the necessity of marking out those paragraphs on politics. Discuss other subjects of more interest and of more importance.

T. L. D. Your article is received, and will meet with attention soon.

GRACE MILLWOOD: Glad to welcome you again into our list.

DEBOW'S REVIEW for July has several able and interesting articles, interesting not only as pertaining to the interests of the Southern States, but also from the general learning and scientific principles exhibited. Many of the articles are political, not party discussions, but discussions of politics in a higher sense. The commercial, agricultural, internal improvement, and mining interests of the South are also considered. Terms of the Review, $5.00 a year. Remit to New Orleans.

THE HOME CIRCLE, published at the Southern Methodist Publishing House, Nasheville, Tennessee, is a model of a pure and elevated home magazine. The number for July is an interesting one, with its usual variety of miscellaneous contributions by some of the first men in the church, its varied editorial miscellany, with a large and most beautiful steel engraving of the Natural Bridge, also a steel engraved portrait of Rev. Elisha Carr. The illustrated life of Martin Luther is also continued in this number. We could not recommend a more worthy companion to any Southern home; terms only $2.00 a year.

Personal.

La Mountain, the aeronaut, has gone to Saratoga for the purpose of arranging for a series of topical ascensions during the summer. The Troy Patent Rope Co., are making him manilla rope, 6,000 feet long, to be used on these occasions.

The gold snuff-box presented by Queen Victoria to Com. Joshua R. Sands, as a testimonial for his services in assisting to lay the Atlantic cable, has been deposited in a bank at Bridgeport, Conn., for safe keeping—Congress having voted him permission to receive the gift.

Prentice says that the editors who steal his paragraphs show at least that they knew how to take a joke.

Hon. Mr. Connell, Postmaster General of New Brunswick, having had his likeness impressed on the new stamps issued from his department, and his colleagues in the government ordering him to replace it with that of the Queen, resigned his position.

Prof. I. N. Urner, who has been for some years officiating as Chairman of the Faculty in Mississippi College, was at the last meeting of the Board of Trustees, elected President.

The Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer announces that Professor Venable, of the South Carolina College, will leave Columbia in a few days to carry out an appointment under Prof. A. D. Bache. He is one of a commission of four or five scientific men appointed under government to make observations on the solar eclipse about the middle of July.

It was confidently expected that Lady Franklin would have been among the passengers on the Adriatic, but from advices received she was obliged to defer her visit to the United States until the next trip of that steamer.—She will be the guest of Mr. Henry Grinnell.

Dr. Hayes, the companion of Dr Kane in the Arctic explorations, took a farewell of a large number of friends in the Chamber of Commerce at New York on 30th, prior to his departure on his new expedition. There were two flags presented to him—one by the members of the Kane Masonic Lodge, emblematic of the order of the mystic tie; the other was a boat ensign, which had seen service in the Wilkes expedition, and subsequently in the Kane expedition.

Ex-Senator Haun, of California, died in that State on the 6th of June last.

DEATH OF JEROME BONAPARTE.

The intelligence received by the last arrival from Europe announces the death of Jerome Bonaparte, the youngest and last brother of the Great Napoleon. He was, we believe, the only one of his family who lived to witness the restoration of the Bonapartes to the soil of France, and the revival of their fortunes under the auspices of Napoleon III.

MARRIED.

In Warrenton, on the 4th inst., Col. J. W. Cunningham of Person county, to Martha Helen, daughter of the late John B. Somerville, of Warren county.

Near Sunsbury, on the 1st, Mr. Jethro Riddich, Jr., of Nansemond county, Va., to Miss Mary Ann, eldest daughter of John B Lasiter, of Gates county, N. C.

Tuesday the 11th, Rev. C. C. Dodson, of Thomasville, to Miss Maggie J. Leach, of Trinity College.

In Person, on 20th of June, Patrick Henry Clay, of Va., to Miss Bettie F., youngest daughter of John Paylor, dec.

On the 3rd, J. B. William, of Wilmington, to Miss Mattie P., daughter of J. Williford, of Johnson.

DIED.

At his residence in Edgecombe county, on the 5th, Rev. John F. Speight, aged about fifty years.

In Charlotte, on the 2nd, Mrs. Eliza Whitener, wife of H. H. Whitener, aged 28 years.

In Gaston county, on the 1st, Mrs. Martha C. Torrence, wife of John Torrence, aged 89 years.

In Hillsboro, on the 2nd, William D. Gaillard, aged 24 years, a native of South Carolina.

In Wilmington, on the 7th, Junius H. Bunting, aged 26 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

JULY 12.

Bacon 12@15c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 9@10c; candles, tallow 20@25c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 100c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c, flour $5@6, flaxseed 80c; hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@6½, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 90c, white 31: pork $8, rags 2½@3, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 1.10@1.20.

NORFOLK MARKET.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

JULY 7.

Flour—Family 7.50, Extra 7.25, Superfine 6.50. Cotton—11c for all grades. Naval Stores—Spirits Turpentine 43, Rosin 1.25@1.30. Corn—white and mixed 65@70, yellow 70@72. Bacon—shoulders 9@9½, sides 11@11½.

NEW YORK MARKET.

JULY 7.—The cotton market is dull. Flour—Southern 5.50 @ 5.70. Wheat—Southern White 1.53. Corn—Mixed 65@66.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

JULY 7.—Wheat—New crop white 1.50@1.60; red 1.25@1.30. Corn—White 70@75; yellow 65@68c.

COLUMBIA MARKET.

JULY 7.—Flour—3.25@3.50 ₱ sack of 98 lbs. Corn—1.08@1.12½c ₱ bu. of 56 lbs. Peas—1.00 ₱ bu. Oats—75@80c. Hay—North Carolina 1.62½@1.75 ₱ 100 lbs; Northern 2.00@2.25. Cotton—extremes 8¼@9¼c.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

JULY 7.—Sales of cotton to-day 300 bales. Middlings 10½@11c.

PETERSBURG MARKET.

JULY 9.—Wheat—1.42@1.60c. Cotton—mixed 9¼. Corn—75@80. Bacon—9¾@12¼. Flour—superfine 6.50@7.00, extra 7.50@8.00, family 8.50@9.50.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

JULY 9.—Turpentine—Virgin 2.80, yellow dip 2.60, hard 1.60 ₱ 280 lbs. Spirits Turpentine—Country lots 36c, and 40c. ₱ gal. for New York bbls. Rosin—Pale No. 1 2.00@3.00 ₱ bbl.; opaque half price. Tar—No transactions.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SHERIFF.—We are authorized to announce C A. BOON a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff for the county of Guilford.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS are made from a pure and unadulterated wine, which is about double the usual strength of other Wines, and is imported by only one house in the United States: also, from the following valuable Roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Comfrey, Camomile Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, and Bayberry. We do not profess to have discovered some Roots "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation, which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remdy for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility, and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed. For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity.

CHAS. WIDDIFIELD & Co., Proprietors.
78 William street, New York.

Sold in Greensboro by
jun30 PORTER & GORRELL.

ONE QUARTER OF ALL OUR PEOPLE ARE Scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in AYER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this everywhere prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as Eruptive and Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Blains and Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Debility, and, indeed, all complaints arising from vitiated or impure blood. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Prepared by J. C AYER, Lowell, Mass. Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, and all druggists and merchants. je2-2m

Miscellaneous News Items.

WASHINGTON AND LEAKSVILLE R. R.

A public meeting was held in Louisburg, last week, at which Thomas Sparrow, Esq., of Washington, N.C., made a speech upon the subject of a Railroad from Washington to Leaksville. A correspondent of the Petersburg Express gives the following report of the speech:

The address gave very general satisfaction to our citizens, and no doubt has had already a happy effect. Mr. Sparrow is eminently a practical man, and combines with his good sense all the advantages of a superior education, acquired at Princeton.

The Washington and Leaksville Railroad was chartered in 1858-9, with a capital of $3,000,000, to run from Washington on the Pamlico River, in the county of Beaufort, to the "Coal Fields" at Leaksville, on the Dan River in Rockingham county, passing through the counties of Pitt, Edgecombe, Nash, Franklin, Granville, Person and Caswell, a distance of about 170 miles, crossing the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad at or near Rocky Mount. These nine counties comprise one-eighth of the population and pay one-sixth of the taxes of the State.—The value of their productions exceed by one-third if not one half, the products of any nine counties on the Atlantic and North Carolina or on the North Carolina Road. It is one of the richest and finest agricultural regions of the State, and has been unprovided for in the internal improvement system of the State.

The proposed road will be *antagonistic* to no existing road—will conflict with no other—but will contribute to all.

It will act as a feeder to the Raleigh & Gaston, the Wilmington & Weldon, and the Atlantic Roads.

It will be emphatically a North Carolina road, doing for the counties on the Northern border, what the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford road will do for the counties on the Southern border of the State.

It will open up to these neglected counties, a choice of the markets of Petersburg, Norfolk, Washington, Newbern Beaufort and Wilmington.

It is claimed for Washington that as it is nearer than any other point they can control the trade. Her merchants can supply the up country with direct importations of sugar, molasses, salt and coffee, on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in the Northern markets. They can ship produce to Northern ports, and forward goods as cheap as any other seaport.

There will be a great amount of freight and "way travel." Eminent men, in the State and out of it, have long pronounced it the finest and best route for a Railroad in North Carolina.

The Washington people, as we understand, are resolved to go to Rocky Mount at all hazard, and from our knowledge of their character for intelligence and enterprise, we regard it already, as being a fixed fact. The people of the several counties interested, will of course join them.

It is true the road cannot be built by individual enterprise, all the way. The people have a right to *demand* aid from the State. If they unite they will get it. They are entitled to it. Those counties that have roads *can't* object. Those that want improvements wont object. The State can afford it. Her debt is *small*, compared with her wealth and resources. The present revenue bill raises enough for the purpose, besides present necessities. It can be built for $1,700,000. It requires, according to the charter, $100,000 to organize the company. Half of this sum has been subscribed in Washington. The friends of the road there, desire the people on the line of the road to subscribe the balance now, so that the company can be organized, directors appointed, and the road surveyed.

The present effort is to accomplish this end, and then have estimates made of the cost, and make a determined effort at the next session of the Legislature to get help from the State.

The times are propitious for an effort of this sort. The Albemarle Canal wants help. The Western people want help. Deep River wants help. These interests combined with this Railroad enterprise, will command the majority of votes in the Legislature.

We are credibly informed that the Wilmington interest will vote for aid to this road.

There are more elements for success combined in it than have ever been combined in any other scheme. In the event of the Road being built, we have no doubt of its greatly benefitting this place. Some of our most prominent and intelligent citizens, after hearing Mr. Sparrow's address this morning, are very much interested, and say they will co-operate heartily with the other counties, and also give "substantial aid."

MR. EVERETT'S ORATION AT BOSTON.

The Boston Post thus speaks of the oration delivered by Mr. Everett on the Fourth:

We print in full the splendid oration delivered yesterday at the Music Hall by the Hon. Edward Everett. Its main theme is a reply to the charges and intimations alleged against this country by Earl Grey in a debate in the House of Lords on the 19th of April last. The various counts in this British indictment against the United States are stated and examined in a masterly manner; the imputation that a fatal degeneracy is stealing over our country is faithfully repelled, and it is demonstrated by a simple array of facts and arguments that the eighty-fourth anniversary of the Declaration finds the United States in the fulfilment of the glorious anticipations with which the founders of the Republic put it forth. The orator spoke with great power, and his well put reasoning was received with the highest gratification by an audience that filled every part of Music Hall.

A GREAT MECHANICAL FEAT.

An entire block of sixteen brick and stone stores, 320 feet long and from 90 to 140 feet deep, on the north side of Lake street, between Clark and La Salle streets, Chicago, and weighing about 35,000 tons, was recently raised four feet and eight inches in five days, by means of 6,000 screws. The buildings were filled with occupants, but so carefully and skilfully was the work done, that not a pane of glass was broken, nor was there a crack in the masonry, and the merchants were free from all annoyance, the side-walks being carried up at the same time with the buildings. None of the buildings were less than four stories high; one was six stories, and eight were five.

OUR REGULAR ARMY.

The total strength of the United States army on the 1st of July was as follows: 16,667—appointed thus—two regiments of cavalry, 10 companies each; two of dragoons, 10 companies each; one regiment of mounted riflemen, 10 companies; four regiments of artillery, 12 companies each, and ten regiments of infantry, 10 companies each; besides 180 cavalry dragoons, 214 artillery, 360 infantry, and 330 other officers, averaging one officer to every 13 men.

EDITORIAL RENCONTRE.

A street fight with pistols, took place at Elizabeth City, N. C., last week between W. H. Bagly, of the "State," and Wm. Brenan, of the "Pioneer." Several shots were fired, but neither party hurt.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

Perfect religious liberty for all Protestants has been proclaimed by the Legislative Assemblies of Parma, Modena, Tuscany, and the Legations—Naples, Venitia, and the Papal States being now the only remaining States of Italy in which the free organization of Protestant congregations is still forbidden. There is a Presbytery of the North Italy, embracing Nice, Genoa, Leghorn, Florence, Malta, Gibralter, Pau and Canones.

ARMY SURGEONS.

The Board of Medical Officers will assemble at Baltimore on the 20th of September, for the examination of Assistant Surgeons for promotion, or of such candidates for appointment for the Medical Staff of the Army as may present themselves. There are now three vacancies in the grade of Assistant Surgeons.

Miscellaneous.

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS SEWING MACHINE, for Planter's use.—The very great success of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine throughout the Southern States has been peculiarly gratifying to the manufacturers, who are led to believe that their endeavors to make a RELIABLE machine have been appreciated. The policy of the Company will be unchanged, and, as heretofore, each machine will be warranted in every respect to be as represented. That we manufacture and sell the machine best adapted to all the wants of the people of the South, can be attested by thousands of Families and Planters who have them in daily use; and, feeling the importance of meeting every want of the Southern people, we have just introduced

AN ENTIRELY NEW MACHINE,

MADE EXPRESSLY FOR PLANTER'S USE;

a machine that will sew the finest fabrics for the inmates of the household, and the coarsest goods for the negroes of the field. It is so simple in construction that a servant of ordinary capacity can readily learn to work it and keep it in order. In ordinary wear, the machine cannot get out of repair, and should last many years—being constructed with especial care as to durability. We feel every confidence of it giving the most complete satisfaction. That our machines will do better sewing than can be done by hand, is evidenced by numerous testimonials, and from many we select and invite attention to a few, as showing

WHAT SOUTHERN PEOPLE SAY:

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"I am very much pleased with my sewing machine; if I could not get another, I would not take ten times what it cost me. It more than realizes my most sanguine expectations."—*C. E. Nash, Camden C. H., S. C.*

LIST OF PURCHASERS IN GREENSBORO AND VICINITY.

James Sloan, Esq.		Mrs. A. Patterson.	
Geo. C. Mendenhall, Esq.		" A. Horney.	
Miss N. Dalzell.		" P. Rankin.	
" M. Martin.		" Stanly.	
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" W. Long.		" N. Scales.	
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" Finlay.		" J. Balsley.	
" R. Patterson.		" A. A. Spach.	
" Geo. Patterson.		" Rev. P. Dalton.	

OFFICES OF EXHIBITION AND SALE.

495 Broadway, New York; 181 Baltimore st., Baltimore; Mechanics' Institute, Richmond; 249 King st., Charleston; 41 St. Francis st., Mobile; 11 Camp st., New Orleans; 94 Fourth st., Louisville; 4 Higgins' Block, Lexington; 124 North Fourth st., St. Louis; THOMAS P. STOVALL, Augusta, agent for Ga.; Mrs. C. BRANARD, Galveston, Agent for Texas. J. R. & J. SLOAN, Agents,
June23-6t Greensboro, N. C.

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17 cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22 cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	27 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32 cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	38 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42 cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	60 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	72 cents per foot

tf J. B. F. BOONE.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860.

A. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS, to the inspection of which he invites the public. Our Ladies' Dress Goods consists of a full, complete and fashionable assortment of all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention. Hoop Skirts, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

As goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give satisfaction to all who may call. mch24-tf

BACON.—5,000 pounds good country cured Bacon, for sale by
jy7-tf DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.

HOOP SKIRTS.—Hoop Skirts, of the best material, from 15c. upwards.
apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

Dry Goods, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youth's and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of

EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE:

Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-skins, and Shoe-findings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. B. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST,
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY

The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, Matches, Porte Monnaies, &c., &c., &c. Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.

☞Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed. A. BUTTS, Jr.,
(Successor to S. H. MARKS.)
mrch24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDIES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of

VIRGINIA,
NORTH CAROLINA,
and TENNESSEE,

An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX,
mrh31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES, &c.,

which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

1860.....SPRING TRADE.....1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the ensuing season, consisting of a large assortment of

English and French Dress Goods for ladies,	Worsted Cords,
Irish Linens,	Cloths,
Bay Linens,	Farmer Drills,
White Cambrics,	Dunlaps,
Jaconets,	Cottonades,
Swiss and Embroidered Muslins,	Vestings,
Brilliants,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Alpaccas,	Italian Cloths,
Plain DeLaines,	Farmers' Satins,
Ginghams, Prints,	Hosiery,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	

Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs.

All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. WILLIAM BELL, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.

ELLETT & DREWRY
mrh31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Among the houses in town, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion 's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To S. ARCHER & Co.'s betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan;
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!!

WITHOUT REGARD TO COST! We commence this day to sell off our entire stock of fashionable and superior made clothing—such as

ALL KINDS OF PATTERNS OF
PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of
PLAIN AND FANCY TIES,
SHIRTS, DRAWERS,
HATS, SHOES,
PISTOLS,
PERFUMERY,
WALKING-CANES,

and a great many articles too numerous to mention. All those wanting to buy clothing cheaper than ever they were offered in this market, will do well to call on

S. ARCHER & CO.

☞All those indebted to us will please come forward and pay up, for by doing so they will save cost and no mistake.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store. mayb PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

VERMIN.—

"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, &c. Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Bed-bug Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Electric Powder, for Insects, &c.

DESTROYS INSTANTLY

Rats—Roaches—Mice—Moles—Ground Mice—Bed-Bugs—Ants—Mosquitoes—Fleas—Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c., &c.—in short, every form and species of VERMIN.

10 Years established in New York *City*—used by the City Post-Office—the City Prisons and Station Houses—the City Steamers, Ships, &c.—the City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c.—and by more than 20,000 private families.

☞Druggists and Retailers everywhere sell them. Wholesale Agents in all the large Cities and Towns.

!!! BEWARE!!! of spurious imitations.

$1.00 Sample Boxes sent by Mail.

Address orders—or for "Circular to Dealers" to HENRY R. COSTAR, PRINCIPAL DEPOT, 512 Broadway, (opposite St. Nicholas Hotel,) N. Y.

Sold in Greensboro at the Drug Store, by
may26-3m PORTER & GORRELL.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. mayb

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. mayb PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY,

SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC.

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE

BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.

SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,

IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN,

HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE,

WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE,

WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME

OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET,

WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE,

MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY,

AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY

THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.

TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., PROPRIETORS, 363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes

Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.

Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,

Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial

Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure

And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy

Before The People
Before The People
Before The People

In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,

Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,

And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.

It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORREL.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy

Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale

Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World.

100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages

Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina

In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months.

It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure

If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed,

Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia

Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease,

Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice,

General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility

Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation

Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa

Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness,

Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits,

Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite.

Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back,

It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to

Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints:

It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form

In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit

Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should

Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprie
Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach a
W. W. BLISS & CO., Prop
363 Broadway,

For Sale in Greens
PORTER & GOI

young lady feel that she was an intruder, for she has left the house, and is now working for her living."

"That is very hard,—it is strange that old Graham did not pro——"

"Graham! did you say *Graham* sir?" exclaimed Edwin who had been an attentive listener.

The gentleman who first spoke, replied.

"Yes sir, we were speaking of Henry Graham, were you acquainted with him?"

"I was, and did not know that he was dead."

"He died on his passage home from France."

"And are you sure gentlemen, that the young lady is not his own daughter?" Edwin was so much agitated he could scarcely ask the question.

"They have very good proof I believe, that she is not—but you appear to be ill sir, shall I stop the stage?"

Edwin who had been leaning eagerly forward fell back murmuring:

"Thank God, she is not," but as the gentleman made a motion to stop the coach, he quickly prevented him saying,

"No, no, thank you, I am better—let us get on as fast as possible."

The horses seemed to him to creep at a snail's pace, so impatient was he to get to Paris. Mr. Graham dead—Helena working for a living. Dr. Erwing's story of the portrait—all was rushing through his mind to gether, till his brain seemed to be on fire, and his face which before was deathly pale, was now crimson, with the flush of fever.

At longth he found himself at Dr. Ingrams, where they were all rejoiced to see him, but almost the first question he asked was:

"When does the next vessel sail for America?"

"One sails next week," replied George, "but why do you ask?"

"I expect to be one of her passengers," he replied.

"What? going to leave us again, so soon?" they all exclaimed, looking at him with astonishment.

"Yes my kind friends, I have just received news which calls me immediately to America; and before I go, it is only due to your kindness to explain why I acted so strangely, lately," and in as few words as possible he told them of his love for Helena—his promise to his father, and the discovery he had just made, "and now dear friends" he continued "can you blame me for my impatience to be off to America?"

"No, no," they replied "as much as we wish you to remain with us, we cannot ask you to do so."

"Now," said George "come with me, I have something for you, and when they were alone, he gave him Helena's letter and left him.

"Oh how eagerly Edwin read and re-read every word, that his beloved Helena had written, how he longed to see her and let her know, that all their troubles were at an end. Folding up the letter, he sat thinking of the past, thinking of all Helena and himself had suffered, through his father's indulgence of that base passion—revenge.

He was shuddering, as he recalled the scene at the death bed of his father, when he was aroused by the entrance of George, saying,

"I think you have been meditating long enough, so I have come to let you know, you can also book my name for a trip to America."

"What! are you in earnest, George?"

"Yes, indeed, won't we have a merry time—two weddings together?" and George laughed heartily at Edwin's look of astonishment, then continued,

"You were not aware that Maggie Graham had promised to take me for "better or worse?"

"Indeed! then I am truly glad, George, that you have been so fortunate, but do your parents and sister know that you are going?"

"I have just told them, it is but a few months sooner than they expected—but let us join them in the parlor, for we have but a short time to be with them."

In talking and preparing for their voyage, the week seemed short to the young men, and the morning came when they were to bid farewell to their friends, almost before they were aware of it. Mrs. Ingram, the doctor and Emma accompanied them to Havre, here they parted, but the young men waved their handkerchiefs to the tearful group on shore, as long as they were in sight.

CHAPTER X.

The Meeting—The Weddings.

"By the presence that about me seems
Through night and day to dwell;
Voice of vain bodings and fearful dreams!
—— I have breathed no *last* farewell!"

HEMANS.

Edwin's name was never mentioned now, in Helena's presence, nor would Maggie even speak of George Ingram before her, for fear of calling up sad thoughts; but this caution was unnecessary, for Helena was ever thinking of the past, and wondering if Edwin had yet heard of the changes that had taken place since they parted—if he had, how would he act? would he come to her when he found she was not a daughter of Mr. Graham, or would his oath still prevent him?

Such thoughts as these were ever in her mind, and hope would sometimes whisper, that she would yet be happy. Once she thought of writing to him, but she knew that Maggie would write to George, and Edwin would soon know all, so she made up her mind to wait patiently, and see what time would reveal.

During this time she had not neglected Aunt Esther, who was now able to sit up, though still weak, from lying in bed so long. Helena sometimes spent the whole afternoon in reading to her, but she could not go as often as she did formerly, for it was a very long walk from her house to where Aunt Esther lived.

One evening Helena being in the neighborhood, called in to see the old woman, and was surprised to see her dressed up, and walking about very briskly.

"Why, Aunt Esther," said she, "you are smart, your rheumatism does not seem to trouble you to-day."

"Oh, Miss, Ellena, Eddy has come home," exclaimed the old woman "and I feel almost well again."

"Well that was a surprise for you, he ought to have sent you word that he was coming."

"He says he did not receive our last letter, and oh Miss Ellena he is so handsome, I want you to see him, won't you please stay and take tea with me this evening, he stays at the hotel, but he will be back again to-night, to see me."

"I would like very much to see him, but I cannot stay this evening Aunt Esther."

"I've been telling him about you, how kind you have been to me, and I'm sorry you can't stay."

"I will come soon again, but it is time I was going now," and Helena rose to go."

"Before you go, Miss Elena, won't you please sing a verse of that hymn, you used to sing for me when I was sick."

So Helena to please the old woman, sat down again, and in a sweet voice sang that beautiful hymn—

"Fading, still fading the last beam is shining."

As the last note died away, she turned to go out, she heard a step—then a voice,

"Helena!—Helena!" and with a low cry, she fell fainting in Edwin's arms.

Aunt Esther ran about crying,

"Oh Eddy!—oh Miss Elena!—What's the matter?" and a dozen other questions while Edwin was endeavoring to restore Helena to consciousness.

"Oh Edwin, have you indeed come back?" murmured Helena.

"Yes darling, and we'll never part again."

"I was afraid, when I opened my eyes, you would be gone."

"Dear Helena, I did not think I would have the joy of meeting you so soon, when I heard all, I hastened home, but I knew not where to find you."

All this time Aunt Esther had been standing with her eyes and mouth wide open with astonishment, until Edwin explained that he had been acquainted with Helena for several years, and that they had met unexpectedly, all the old woman could say was,

"Well I declare! to think I've been talking about you to Miss Elena and she didn't know it was you and when I told you about Miss Ellena you didn't know it was her!"

Who can describe the happiness of this meeting between Edwin and Helena after so much sorrow and suffering, but the past was to be forgotten as some horrid dream, the present and future was all they thought of and in their hearts, they thanked their Heavenly Father, for bringing all right in His own good time.

But many things had to be explained to Edwin, for he had heard but the outlines of the story and he was much surprised, when Helena told him that a will had been found, and she was then living at the old house.

After supper Edwin accompanied Helena home, and was introduced to Mrs. Graham Maggie was delighted to see him, and was almost as much excited as Helena, particularly when she was told that George Ingram was in the city and would be with her the next day.

All past sorrow was forgotten and they were once more happy, even Mr. Eldridge shared in the general joy; one day when he got the opportunity, he said,

"Helena I've got a situation as governess for you, are you ready to take it eh?"

"You are very kind Mr. Eldridge," said Helena laughing "but I must decline your offer, 'as I am engaged for the year.'"

"Ah I see, I see" and the old man laughed heartily.

In the October following, the old house was a scene of festivity and amid white satin dresses, veils, and orange blossoms, the two weddings took place, after which the happy brides and bridegrooms made a tour to France. After staying some time at Dr. Ingrams, Edwin and his bride paid a visit to Dr. Erwing. The old man was delighted to see them, and at Helena's request, gave her the particulars of her mother's death.

On their return to Philadelphia, Edwin obtained good practice at his profession, and George who had been admitted to the bar, soon became an eminent lawyer.

Old Mr. Eldridge died about a year after Helena's marriage, leaving her all his property.

Joseph Graham married a New York belle, and shortly afterwards his mother was called to give an account of her stewardship.

THE END.

At the Commencement Exercises of the Virginia Military Institute, on the Fourth, Rev. Dr. Davidson, of Indiana, opened the exercises with a fervent and patriotic prayer. Cadet Revely, of Appomattox, then read the Declaration of Independence, and Cadet Gallaway, of North Carolina, delivered the National Oration.

EXTENT OF MASONRY.

The New York Dispatch says that two of the Japanese embassadors are members of the Masonic order, and that Masonry exists in the Japanese empire to a considerable extent.

Gen. Shields is staying in San Antonio.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Wanted Immediately.

A boy, who has a good English education, about 15 years old, who can come well recommended, will be taken as an apprentice to the printing business, if application be made soon.

The Paper.

The quality of the paper upon which we have been printing The Times this year is very inferior, a source of great annoyance, not only to ourselves, but to many of our readers. We refer to the subject at this time for two reasons; first to thank our readers for the great forbearance which they have exercised in not complaining more than they have, and secondly to promise better paper in the future. The paper was white and heavy, in this respect very superior, and made to our special order, but by some accident in the process of its manufacture, its strength was destroyed to such an extent as hardly to bear its own weight while running through the press; and in many instances, the paper would wear out before a large family could read it. This has been a source of great annoyance to us; because we had desired to present our readers with good paper, and for this article we paid a higher price than is paid by any office in the state. It was, however, the misfortune of an accident, and would have caused the manufacturers a loss of several hundred dollars had we returned them the paper. With the explanation, and the promise of better paper after this week, we hope our readers will be satisfied.

The World.

Such is the name of a new daily paper, commenced in the city of New York, for which the publishers are claiming and expecting a great deal. They have brought to it large means, both in capital and talent, and from the specimen lying before us "The World" will be highly appreciated by the world. Following the idea of its name, no part of the globe escapes the notice of its editors; neither is any subject, whether political, or religious, or scientific, or literary, or agricultural, ignored; but each and every one receives due consideration in its columns. The World is printed on a large eight-page sheet, good paper, good print, with an able corps of editors to fill its various departments, making it in our estimation, from a close and full examination of the copy before us, the most readable of the mammouth New York Dailies. Terms for the Daily, one cent a copy; or to mail subscribers, $1.00 a year: the Semi-Weekly, $3.00 a year: the Weekly, $2.00 a year. Address "The World," 35 Park Row, New York City.

Gas and Shade Trees.

A number of towns in North Carolina have within the last two years introduced gas into their streets, and among them is Greensboro. With us the experiment has, in some respects, been very unfortunate. The pipes were very carelessly laid in the streets, leaking the gas in all parts of the town. As a sad consequence of these leaks nearly half of the beautiful shade trees on the side walks nearest the pipes have died or are dying. Much feeling exists upon the subject, and if any remedy can be suggested, it would be of very great relief both to our citizens and the Gas Company; or else we fear the pipes will be torn up from the streets.

Bancroft's New Volume.

We see the eighth, being volume second of the Revolution, of Bancroft's history of the United States, announced as from the press. It is said this volume comprises the period extending from the Battle of Bunker Hill to the signing of the Declaration of Independence, on the second of August, and includes, among other things, the seige of Boston, the negotiation of England with Russia for troops, written from papers from the Archives of England and France, including letters of George III. and of the Empress Catharine; the invasion of Canada, from private letters and papers of General Montgomery and his family; the movements of France and Spain, from very copious documents obtained in France and Madrid; the disinclination of Turgot to the war; the revolution in the French Cabinet; the proceedings of Congress, in part from unpublished private journals by the members; the insurrection in North Carolina, from very full unpublished contemporary accounts; the purchase of German troops, from the fullest collection of papers, with letters of George III. and the German Princes, Ministers, and Agents; the hesitancy of the Central Colonies; the movements for taking up independent Governments; the Virginia Declaration of the Rights of Man; the Battle of Sullivan's Island, in part from new materials; the Resolution o Independence; the Declaration of Independence; the signing the Declaration.

The mass of manuscript materials collected for this volume is very complete, and unfolds the origin and progress of every important measure, tracing the progress of the Revolution completely, in reference to every part of the United States, and presenting the subject also in its relation to the History of the world during the period of its progress.

The history of the Revolution will be completed in two more volumes.

Gone!

The old Court House is gone! For years it has occupied the conspicuous position in the middle of the street where the two principal streets cross, and where it was always the first object to meet the eye of the stranger. But it has been superseded by another, a larger and a finer structure, and being of no further use, but being in the way, it has been torn down and removed. It served its time and its purpose, but now its room is more acceptable.

Fine Apples.

We return our thanks to Thomas H. Fentress for a basket of fine apples. Mr. Fentress is a fine nurseryman and is doing much to cultivate and disseminate fine fruit over this state and other Southern states.

To Correspondents.

WILLIE WARE: Your poems are received. We are pleased to learn that our readers are to be favored with a correspondence during your tour through Europe. May you have a pleasant and a profitable trip, and a safe return to home and friends.

VERITAS: We shall be glad to hear from you as often as you may feel disposed to write; but do not put us to the necessity of marking out those paragraphs on politics. Discuss other subjects of more interest and of more importance.

T. L. D. Your article is received, and will meet with attention soon.

GRACE MILLWOOD: Glad to welcome you again into our list.

DEBOW'S REVIEW for July has several able and interesting articles, interesting not only as pertaining to the interests of the Southern States, but also from the general learning and scientific principles exhibited. Many of the articles are political, not party discussions, but discussions of politics in a higher sense. The commercial, agricultural, internal improvement, and mining interests of the South are also considered. Terms of the Review, $5.00 a year. Remit to New Orleans.

THE HOME CIRCLE, published at the Southern Methodist Publishing House, Nasheville, Tennessee, is a model of a pure and elevated home magazine. The number for July is an interesting one, with its usual variety of miscellaneous contributions by some of the first men in the church, its varied editorial miscellany, with a large and most beautiful steel engraving of the Natural Bridge, also a steel engraved portrait of Rev. Elisha Carr. The illustrated life of Martin Luther is also continued in this number. We could not recommend a more worthy companion to any Southern home; terms only $2.00 a year.

Personal.

La Mountain, the aeronaut, has gone to Saratoga for the purpose of arranging for a series of topical ascensions during the summer. The Troy Patent Rope Co., are making him manilla rope, 6,000 feet long, to be used on these occasions.

The gold snuff-box presented by Queen Victoria to Com. Joshua R. Sands, as a testimonial for his services in assisting to lay the Atlantic cable, has been deposited in a bank at Bridgeport, Conn., for safe keeping—Congress having voted him permission to receive the gift.

Prentice says that the editors who steal his paragraphs show at least that they knew how to take a joke.

Hon. Mr. Connell, Postmaster General of New Brunswick, having had his likeness impressed on the new stamps issued from his department, and his colleagues in the government ordering him to replace it with that of the Queen, resigned his position.

Prof. I. N. Urner, who has been for some years officiating as Chairman of the Faculty in Mississippi College, was at the last meeting of the Board of Trustees, elected President.

The Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer announces that Professor Venable, of the South Carolina College, will leave Columbia in a few days to carry out an appointment under Prof. A. D. Bache. He is one of a commission of four or five scientific men appointed under government to make observations on the solar eclipse about the middle of July.

It was confidently expected that Lady Franklin would have been among the passengers on the Adriatic, but from advices received she was obliged to defer her visit to the United States until the next trip of that steamer.—She will be the guest of Mr. Henry Grinnell.

Dr. Hayes, the companion of Dr Kane in the Arctic explorations, took a farewell of a large number of friends in the Chamber of Commerce at New York on 30th, prior to his departure on his new expedition. There were two flags presented to him—one by the members of the Kane Masonic Lodge, emblematic of the order of the mystic tie; the other was a boat ensign, which had seen service in the Wilkes expedition, and subsequently in the Kane expedition.

Ex-Senator Haun, of California, died in that State on the 6th of June last.

DEATH OF JEROME BONAPARTE.

The intelligence received by the last arrival from Europe announces the death of Jerome Bonaparte, the youngest and last brother of the Great Napoleon. He was, we believe, the only one of his family who lived to witness the restoration of the Bonapartes to the soil of France, and the revival of their fortunes under the auspices of Napoleon III.

MARRIED.

In Warrenton, on the 4th inst., Col. J. W. Cunningham of Person county, to Martha Helen, daughter of the late John B. Somerville, of Warren county.

Near Sunsbury, on the 1st, Mr. Jethro Riddich, Jr., of Nansemond county, Va., to Miss Mary Ann, eldest daughter of John B Lassiter, of Gates county, N. C.

Tuesday the 11th, Rev. C. C. Dodson, of Thomasville, to Miss Maggie J. Leach, of Trinity College.

In Person, on 29th of June, Patrick Henry Clay, of Va., to Miss Bettie F., youngest daughter of John Paylor, dec.

On the 3rd, J. B. William, of Wilmington, to Miss Mattie P., daughter of J. Williford, of Johnson.

DIED.

At his residence in Edgecombe county, on the 5th, Rev. John F. Speight, aged about fifty years.

In Charlotte, on the 2nd, Mrs. Eliza Whitener, wife of H. H. Whitener, aged 28 years.

In Gaston county, on the 1st, Mrs. Martha C. Torrence, wife of John Torrence, aged 89 years.

In Hillsboro, on the 2nd, William D. Gaillard, aged 21 years, a native of South Carolina.

In Wilmington, on the 7th, Junius H. Bunting, aged 26 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

JULY 12.

Bacon 12@13c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 14c, coffee 00@16c; candles, tallow 20@25c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 100c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c, flour $5@6, flaxseed 80c; hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@6½, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 90c, white $1: pork $8, rags 2½, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 1.10@1.20.

NORFOLK MARKET.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

JULY 7.

Flour—Family 7.50, Extra 7.25, Superfine 6.50. Cotton—11c for all grades. Naval Stores—Spirits Turpentine 43, Rosin 1.25@1.30. Corn—white and mixed 65@70, yellow 70@72. Bacon—shoulders 9@9½, sides 11@11½.

NEW YORK MARKET.

JULY 7.—The cotton market is dull. Flour—Southern 5.50@5.70. Wheat—Southern White 1.58. Corn—Mixed 67@68.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

JULY 7.—Wheat—New crop white 1.50@1.60; red 1.25@1.30. Corn—White 70@75; yellow 65@68c.

COLUMBIA MARKET.

JULY 7.—Flour—3.25@3.50 ℔ sack of 98 lbs. Corn—1.08@1.12½ ℔ bu. of 56 lbs. Peas—1.00 ℔ bu. Oats—75@80c. Hay—North Carolina 1.62½@1.75 ℔ 100 lbs; Northern 2.00@2.25. Cotton—extremes 5¾@9¼.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

JULY 7.—Sales of cotton to-day 300 bales. Middlings 10½@11c.

PETERSBURG MARKET.

JULY 9.—Wheat—1.42@1.60c. Cotton—mixed 9¼. Corn—75@80. Bacon—9¾@12¼. Flour—superfine 6.50@7.00, extra 7.50@8.00, family 8.50@9.50.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

JULY 9.—Turpentine—Virgin 2.80, yellow dip 2.60, hard 1.60 ℔ 280 lbs. Spirits Turpentine—Country lots 36c, and 40c. ℔ gal. for New York bbls. Rosin—Pale No. 1 2.00@3.00 ℔ bbl.; opaque half price. Tar—No transactions.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SHERIFF.—We are authorized to announce C. A. BOON a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff for the county of Guilford.

DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS are made from a pure and unadulterated wine, which is about double the usual strength of other Wines, and is imported by only one house in the United States; also, from the following valuable Roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Comfrey, Camomile Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, and Bayberry. We do not profess to have discovered some Roots "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation, which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remedy for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility, and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed. For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity.

CHAS. WIDDIFIELD & Co., Proprietors.
78 William street, New York.

Sold in Greensboro by
jun30 PORTER & GORRELL.

ONE QUARTER OF ALL OUR PEOPLE ARE Scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in AYER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this everywhere prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as Eruptive and Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Blains and Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Debility, and, indod, all complaints arising from vitiated or impure blood. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Prepared by J. C AYER, Lowell, Mass. Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, and all druggists and merchants. Je2-2m

Miscellaneous News Items.

WASHINGTON AND LEAKSVILLE R. R.

A public meeting was held in Louisburg, last week, at which Thomas Sparrow, Esq., of Washington, N.C., made a speech upon the subject of a Railroad from Washington to Leaksville. A correspondent of the Petersburg Express gives the following report of the speech:

The address gave very general satisfaction to our citizens, and no doubt has had already a happy effect. Mr. Sparrow is eminently a practical man, and combines with his good sense all the advantages of a superior education, acquired at Princeton.

The Washington and Leaksville Railroad was chartered in 1858-9, with a capital of $3,000,000, to run from Washington on the Pamlico River, in the county of Beaufort, to the "Coal Fields" at Leaksville, on the Dan River in Rockingham county, passing through the counties of Pitt, Edgecombe, Nash, Franklin, Granville, Person and Caswell, a distance of about 170 miles, crossing the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad at or near Rocky Mount. These nine counties comprise one-eighth of the population and pay one sixth of the taxes of the State.—The value of their productions exceed by one-third if not one half, the products of any nine counties on the Atlantic and North Carolina or on the North Carolina Road. It is one of the richest and finest agricultural regions of the State, and has been unprovided for in the internal improvement system of the State.

The proposed road will be *antagonistic* to no existing road—will conflict with no other—but will contribute to all.

It will act as a feeder to the Raleigh & Gaston, the Wilmington & Weldon, and the Atlantic Roads.

It will be emphatically a North Carolina road, doing for the counties on the Northern border, what the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford road will do for the counties on the Southern border of the State.

It will open up to these neglected counties, a choice of the markets of Petersburg, Norfolk, Washington, Newbern Beaufort and Wilmington.

It is claimed for Washington that as it is nearer than any other point they can control the trade. Her merchants can supply the up country with direct importations of sugar, molasses, salt and coffee, on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in the Northern markets. They can ship produce to Northern ports, and forward goods as cheap as any other seaport.

There will be a great amount of freight and "way travel." Eminent men, in the State and out of it, have long pronounced it the finest *and best* route for a Railroad in North Carolina.

The Washington people, as we understand, are resolved to go to Rocky Mount at all hazard, and from our knowledge of their character for intelligence and enterprise, we regard it already, as being a fixed fact. The people of the several counties interested, will of course join them.

It is true the road cannot be built by individual enterprise, all the way. The people have a right to *demand* aid from the State. If they unite they will get it. They are entitled to it. Those counties that have roads *can't* object. Those that want improvements wont object. The State can afford it. Her debt is *small*, compared with her wealth and resources. The present revenue bill raises enough for the purpose, besides present necessities. It can be built for $1,700,000. It requires, according to the charter, $100,000 to organize the company. Half of this sum has been subscribed in Washington. The friends of the road there, desire the people on the line of the road to subscribe the balance now, so that the company can be organized, directors appointed, and the road surveyed.

The present effort is to accomplish this end and then have estimates made of the cost, and make a determined effort at the next session of the Legislature to get help from the State.

The times are propitious for an effort of this sort. The Albemarle Canal wants help. The Western people want help. Deep River wants help. These interests combined with this Railroad enterprise, will command the majority of votes in the Legislature.

We are credibly informed that the Wilmington interest will vote for aid to this road.

There are more elements for success combined in it than have ever been combined in any other scheme. In the event of the Road being built, we have no doubt of its greatly benefitting this place. Some of our most prominent and intelligent citizens, after hearing Mr. Sparrow's address this morning, are very much interested, and say they will co-operate heartily with the other counties, and also give "substantial aid."

MR. EVERETT'S ORATION AT BOSTON.

The Boston Post thus speaks of the oration delivered by Mr. Everett on the Fourth:

We print in full the splendid oration delivered yesterday at the Music Hall by the Hon. Edward Everett. Its main theme is a reply to the charges and intimations alleged against this country by Earl Grey in a debate in the House of Lords on the 19th of April last. The various counts in this British indictment against the United States are stated and examined in a masterly manner; the imputation that a fatal degeneracy is stealing over our country is faithfully repelled, and it is demonstrated by a simple array of facts and arguments that the eighty-fourth anniversary of the Declaration finds the United States in the fulfilment of the glorious anticipations with which the founders of the Republic put it forth. The orator spoke with great power, and his well-put reasoning was received with the highest gratification by an audience that filled every part of Music Hall.

A GREAT MECHANICAL FEAT.

An entire block of sixteen brick and stone stores, 320 feet long and from 90 to 140 feet deep, on the north side of Lake street, between Clark and La Salle streets, Chicago, and weighing about 35,000 tons, was recently raised four feet and eight inches in five days, by means of 6,000 screws. The buildings were filled with occupants, but so carefully and skilfully was the work done, that not a pane of glass was broken, nor was there a crack in the masonry, and the merchants were free from all annoyance, the side-walks being carried up at the same time with the buildings. None of the buildings were less than four stories high; one was six stories, and eight were five.

OUR REGULAR ARMY.

The total strength of the United States army on the 1st of July was as follows: 16,667—appointed thus—two regiments of cavalry, 10 companies each; two of dragoons, 10 companies each; one regiment of mounted riflemen, 10 companies; four regiments of artillery, 12 companies each, and ten regiments of infantry, 10 companies each; besides 180 cavalry dragoons, 214 artillery, 360 infantry, and 330 other officers, averaging one officer to every 13 men.

EDITORIAL RENCONTRE.

A street fight with pistols, took place at Elizabeth City, N. C., last week between W. H. Bagly, of the "State," and Wm. Brenan, of the "Pioneer." Several shots were fired, but neither party hurt.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

Perfect religious liberty for all Protestants has been proclaimed by the Legislative Assemblies of Parma, Modena, Tuscany, and the Legations—Naples, Venitia, and the Papal States being now the only remaining States of Italy in which the free organization of Protestant congregations is still forbidden. There is a Presbytery of the North Italy, embracing Nice, Genoa, Leghorn, Florence, Malta, Gibralter, Pau and Canones.

ARMY SURGEONS.

The Board of Medical Officers will assemble at Baltimore on the 20th of September, for the examination of Assistant Surgeons for promotion, or of such candidates for appointment for the Medical Staff of the Army as may present themselves. There are now three vacancies in the grade of Assistant Surgeons.

Miscellaneous.

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS SEWING MACHINE, for Planter's use.—The very great success of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine throughout the Southern States has been peculiarly gratifying to the manufacturers, who are led to believe that their endeavors to make a RELIABLE machine have been appreciated. The policy of the Company will be unchanged, and, as heretofore, each machine will be warranted in every respect to be as represented. That we manufacture and sell the machine best adapted to all the wants of the people of the South, can be attested by thousands of Families and Planters who have them in daily use; and, feeling the importance of meeting every want of the Southern people, we have just introduced

AN ENTIRELY NEW MACHINE,
MADE EXPRESSLY FOR PLANTER'S USE;

a machine that will sew the finest fabrics for the inmates of the household, and the coarsest goods for the negroes of the field. It is so simple in construction that a servant of ordinary capacity can readily learn to work it and keep it in order. In ordinary wear, the machine cannot get out of repair, and should last many years—being constructed with especial care as to durability. We feel every confidence of it giving the most complete satisfaction. That our machines will do better sewing than can be done by hand, is evidenced by numerous testimonials, and from many we select and invite attention to a few, as showing

WHAT SOUTHERN PEOPLE SAY:

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"I am very much pleased with my sewing machine; if I could not get another, I would not take ten times what it cost me. It more than realizes my most sanguine expectations."—*C. R. Nash, Camden C. H., S. C.*

LIST OF PURCHASERS IN GREENSBORO AND VICINITY.

James Sloan, Esq.	Mrs. A. Patterson.
Geo. C. Mendenhall, Esq.	" A. Horney.
Miss N. Dalzell.	" P. Rankin.
" M. Martin.	" Stanly.
" W. Lumpkins.	" Allston.
Mrs. E. Burch.	" Dr. D. P. Weir.
" A. A. Anderson.	" D. Starbuck.
" Lindsay.	" Watson.
" W. Long.	" N. Scales.
" E. Holt.	" Col. M. S. Sherwood.
" E. Gilbam.	" R. Denny.
" Finlay.	" J. Balsley.
" R. Patterson.	" A. A. Spach.
" Geo. Patterson.	" Rev. P. Dalton.

OFFICES OF EXHIBITION AND SALE.

495 Broadway, New York; 181 Baltimore st., Baltimore; Mechanics' Institute, Richmond; 249 King st., Charleston; 41 St. Francis st., Mobile; 11 Camp st., New Orleans; 94 Fourth st., Louisville; 4 Higgins' Block, Lexington; 124 North Fourth st., St. Louis; THOMAS P. STOVALL, Augusta, agent for Ga.; Mrs. C. BRANARD, Galveston, Agent for Texas

J. R. & J. SLOAN, Agents,
Greensboro, N. C.
June23-6t

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17 cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22 cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	27 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32 cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	38 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42 cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	60 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	72 cents per foot

tf J. B. F. BOONE.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860.

A. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS, to the inspection of which he invites the public. Our Ladies' Dress Goods consists of a full, complete and fashionable assortment of all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention. Hoop Skirts, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

As goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give satisfaction to all who may call. mch24-tf

BACON.—5,000 pounds good country cured Bacon, for sale by
jy7-tf DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.

HOOP SKIRTS.—Hoop Skirts, of the best material, from 15c. upwards,
apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

Dry Goods, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youth's and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of

EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE:

Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-skins, and Shoe-findings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. B. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST,
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY. The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, Matches, Porte Monnaies, &c., &c., &c. Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.

☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed. A. BUTTS, JR.,
(Successor to S. H. MARKS,)
mrch24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDIES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of

VIRGINIA,
NORTH CAROLINA,
and TENNESSEE.

An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX,
mrh31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES, &c.,

which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

1860 .....SPRING TRADE..... 1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the ensuing season, consisting of a large assortment of

English and French Dress Goods for ladies,	
Irish Linens,	Worsted Cords,
Bhay Linens,	Cloths,
White Cambrics,	Farmer Drills,
Jaconets,	Dunlaps,
Swiss and Embroidered Muslins,	Cottonades,
	Vestings,
Brilliants,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Alpaccas,	Italian Cloths,
Plain DeLaines,	Farmers' Satins,
Ginghams, Prints,	Hoosiery,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	

Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs. All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. WILLIAM BELL, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.

ELLETT & DREWRY
mrh31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Among the houses in town, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion 's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To S. ARCHER & Co.'s betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan;
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!!

WITHOUT REGARD TO COST! We commence this day to sell off our entire stock of fashionable and superior made clothing—such as

ALL KINDS OF PATTERNS OF
PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of
PLAIN AND FANCY TIES,
SHIRTS, DRAWERS,
HATS, SHOES,
PISTOLS,
PERFUMERY,
WALKING-CANES,

and a great many articles too numerous to mention. All those wanting to buy clothing cheaper than ever they were offered in this market, will do well to call on

S. ARCHER & CO.

☞ All those indebted to us will please come forward and pay up, for by doing so they will save cost and no mistake.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store. mayô PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

VERMIN.—
"COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Bed-bug Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S"
"COSTAR'S" Electric Powder, for Insects, &c.
DESTROYS INSTANTLY

Rats—Roaches—Mice—Moles—Ground Mice—Bed-Bugs—Ants—Mosquitoes—Fleas—Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c., &c.—in short, every form and species of VERMIN.

10 Years established in New York *City*—used by the City Post-Office—the City Prisons and Station Houses—the City Steamers, Ships, &c.—the City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c.—and by more than 20,000 private families.

☞ Druggists and Retailers everywhere sell them. Wholesale Agents in all the large Cities and Towns.

!!! BEWARE!!! of spurious imitations.

$1.00 Sample Boxes sent by Mail.

Address orders—or for "Circular to Dealers" to
HENRY R. COSTAR, PRINCIPAL DEPOT,
512 Broadway, (opposite St. Nicholas Hotel,) N. Y.
Sold in Greensboro at the Drug Store, by
may26-3m PORTER & GORRELL.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. mayô

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. mayô PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC,

THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,

SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE

BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,

SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,

IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,

HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,

WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE

WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME

OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,

WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,

MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,

AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY

THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.

TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., PROPRIETORS,
363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.

Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,

Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy

Before The People
Before The People
Before The People

In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,

Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.

It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

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PORTER & GORREL.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy

Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale

Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.

100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages

Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina

In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.

It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure

If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,

Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia

Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,

Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,

General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,

Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation

Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,

Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,

Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,

Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite.

Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,

It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to

Female Complaints;
Female Complaints;
Female Complaints;
Female Complaints;
Female Complaints;
Female Complaints;
Female Complaints;
Female Complaints;

It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form

In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit

Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should

Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprie
Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach an

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363 Broadway,

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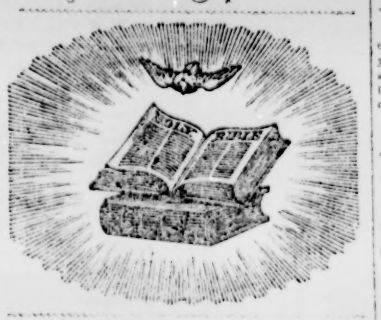
PORTER & GO

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM R. HUNTER.
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

THE LITTLE TELEGRAPH-OFFICES.

When I see children, I often think they are like little telegraph-offices. Perhaps, however, you don't know what telegraph offices are—So I'll tell you.

A telegraph office is a place where they have some jars, and bottles, and wires, and chemicals: and these they place together in such a way as to make a sort of trap in which they catch lightning. Lightning moves so swiftly that, for a long time, people thought it could not be caught. Besides, it went in such zig zag courses, and had such a way of hiding itself in black clouds, and only being visible at certain times. But, in spite of all this, a few years ago a man invented a lightning trap: and they have these traps at all the telegraph offices. Now, when they have caught some lightning, they set it to work. For a long time it never seemed to do any thing but play, and set houses on fire, and make thunder; but now they harness it up and make an errand-boy of it. And because it can go so fast, and never stop on the road, they make it deliver messages all over the country. If you were to go to a telegraph office, you would see some wires coming out of a window and passing on to a very high post. From that they go to another post, and so on. These wires are supported by the posts till they get out of the city, and so they go on from one town to another, till they proceed thousands of miles. Many of you have seen the posts and the wires leaning upon them. These wires are the roads upon which our little errand-boy—the lightning—travels. Well, when he is sent out of the window at one office, he makes straight for the office at the other end of the wire to which the man sends him, and delivers his message to some one who is there waiting to receive it.

Now, children, your hearts seem to me to be like little telegraph offices; and all the feelings and thoughts and actions which come out of them are like this little errand boy, the lightning. But, you will ask, where are the wires that come out of the window, and where are the other offices to which the wire goes? My dear children, the wires which come out of your hearts are unseen; but they do come out, nevertheless, in countless numbers,—above, below, by the side, and in front,—and they run all over the world to ten thousand other little offices carrying all sorts of messages. I cannot tell you about many of them in this paper; but I'll tell you of one.

This unseen wire I am going to tell about, comes out of your heart and goes up through the air, beyond the clouds, beyond the stars, till it enters heaven; and there, at the other end of the wire is a great big book, and in it the messages are always being written. It is the great book of judgement. It is sometimes called the book of God's Remembrance. Every little word which you utter, every thought of your heart, every deed of your life, flashes up that wire and is written in the book. But perhaps you'll say, "It matters not what I write in that book; for nobody will read it" You are wrong. Many persons believe that the angels go there to read it. They want to know what you are doing in the world; and sometimes the pages are so black with bad tidings of you that they almost drop tears upon them, and they wonder why you do not make the book better; and they wait day after day, for the news that you have become one of Christ's soldier's. Then, too, it is possible that the good people who go to heaven go there and read this book. They turn over the pages, looking for the good, and they find so little. But when they see that you have become a Christian, they strike their harps afresh and sing new songs of praise to the Redeemer.

One thing is certain, your Saviour reads every word recorded there. And oh, how many times has he waited to hear good news from his little friends on earth, but it has not come up! Children, how many more times will you let him search the record to find you still not loving, but sinning against him?

One thing more is certain; by and by *you* will have to read that book. And, oh, what a dreadful book some of you are making! How you will blush and your face be covered with shame when you turn over the pages! Dear Children, whatever you may have written in that book up to this time, let me beg of you to end up that wire nothing more which you will be ashamed to read; but send up that only which will rejoice you when you get to heaven, and which you will be delighted to look at.—*S. Viz.*

It is easier to increase our wants, be they ever so much, than to reduce them, be they ever so little.

Repentance till to-morrow, and you have more to repent of, and a day lessto repent in.

Silence is certainly an old fish; she has only a pair of scales.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

TIME WILL SHOW.

Time will show us what we have done,
What has been ended, and what begun,
Time will show.

Who has been true to the dream of his youth,
Garnered a harvest of rich, ripe truth,
Time will show.

Time will show a good deed has been wrought,
Hewn from the heart of a noble thought,
Time will show.

Time will show how men have grown strong,
Chanting the burdens of eloquent song,
Time will show.

We are looking ahead with tearful eyes,
Watching the flush of our morning skies,
All aglow.

We smile as we think on our future years,
But our smiles are veiled with half shed tears
We never show.

But time will show the deeds of us all,
As we tread the last arch of His mighty hall,
Time will show.

THE USE OF FRUITS IN SUMMER.

Physiological research has fully established the fact that acids promote the separation of the bile from the blood, which is then passed from the system, thus preventing fevers, the prevailing diseases of summer. All fevers are "bilious," that is, the bile is in the blood. Whatever is antagonistic to fever is "cooling," and also berries of every description; it is because the acidity which they contain aids in separating the bile from the blood. Hence the great yearning for greens and lettuce, and salads in the early spring, these being eaten with vinegar; hence also the taste for something sour, for lemonade on an attack of fever.

But this being the case, it is easy to see that we nullify the good effects of fruit and berries, in proportion as we eat them with sugar, or even with sweet milk or cream. If we eat them in their natural state, fresh, ripe, perfect, it is impossible to eat too many, to eat enough to hurt us, especially if we eat them alone, not taking any liquid with them whatever. Hence also is buttermilk, or even common sour milk, promotive of health in summer time. Sweet milk tends to biliousness in sedentary people—sour milk is antagonistic. The Greeks and Turks are passionately fond of sour milk. The shepherds use rennet, and the milk-dealers alum to make it sour the sooner. Buttermilk acts like watermelons on the system.

SAND CRACKS IN HORSES' FEET.

A correspondent in the Country Gentleman says: "As a cure for sand cracks in horses' feet, I will tell you what cured a horse I owned for a year after he recovered, and had perfect feet—although I have seen blood ooze from both fore feet when he moved. Take a wide chisel, 1½ inches is the best, place it at right angles with a crack, just above the hoof, and strike it a smart blow with a mallet or hammer. If the crack is a bad one, draw it together with screws put in diagonally between the shoe and top of hoof—keep the shoe on, the hoof damp, so as to make it grow, and give the horse rest for a few days and you will see the crack grow out as the hoofs form about it. If the chisel is driven to the bottom of the crack, which is generally not over half an inch, the horse must not be driven hard or trotted fast for at least three weeks. After I sold the horse I spoke of, he was taken to New York and put in livery. I saw him a year afterwards and his feet were sound then."

A VALUABLE SECRET.

The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently the source of vexation to gentlemen and ladies, some of whom are almost as subject to its excess as their fellow mortals of another color. Nothing is simpler than the removal of this odor, at much less expense and more effectually than by the application of such costly unguents and perfumes as are in use.—It is only necessary to procure some of the compound of ammonia, and place about two tablespoonfuls in a basin of water. Washing the hands, face, and arms with this, leaves the skin clean, fresh and sweet as one could wish. The wash being perfectly harmless and very cheap, we recommend it, on the authority of one of our most experienced physicians, to our readers.—*Petersburg Express.*

TO PURIFY A SINK.

In hot weather it is almost impossible to prevent sinks becoming foul unless some chemical preparation is used. One pound of copperas dissolved in four gallons of water, poured over a sink three or four times will completely destroy the offensive odor. As a disinfecting agent, to scatter around premises affected with any unpleasant odor, nothing is better than a mixture of four parts dry ground plaster of Paris to one part fine charcoal, by weight.—All sorts of glass vessels and other utensils may be effectually purified from offensive smells by rinsing them with charcoal powder, after the grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and soap.

LICE ON CALVES.

I have discovered a method of ridding calves of lice. Give them flax seed. I am wintering eight calves; they became very lousy, and I fed them half a pint at a time for two days, and the oil from it drove the lice all off.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

LEAP YEAR.

A correspondent sends the following lines on leap year to the St. Louis Bulletin:

Then let us nerve our bashful hearts,
And quell each timid doubt,
And raise our drooping hopes, and smoothe
Our wrinkled features out,
And write thereon in letters plain,
That those may read who run—
"Proposals thankfully received
'Till eighteen sixty-one."

WORKING BACKWARD.

A worthy Scotch couple, when asked how their son had broken down so early in life, gave the following explanation: "When we began life, we worked hard, and lived upon porridge, and such like, gradually adding to our comforts as our means improved, until we were able to dine off a bit of roast meat, and sometimes a boiled chicken: but as for Jack, our son, he worked backward, and *began with the chicken first.*"

Mrs. Partington came up to town to select a guardian for her precious like, and remarked as follows:

"How the world has turned about to be sure! 'tis nothin' but change, change! Only yesterday, as it were, I was in the country smelling the odious flowers; to-day I am in the big city, my olifactories breathing the impure execrations of coal-smoke that are so diliteary to my health. Instead of the singing of birds, the humble-busses almost deprive me of conscientiousness. Dear me! Well, I hope I shall be restrained through it all. They say that the moral turpentine of this city is frightful: but it isn't any use to anticipate trouble beforehand; he may escape all harmonious influences that would have a tendency to hurt him; and, as the minister of our parish said, with judicial training he may become a useful member of society; though training is bad generally, and apt to make the young run to feathers, like cropple crowned hens. But he has genius, (look at him)—it comes natural to him, like his meals, and every day it is endeveloping itself more and more."

'Did you ever study grammar?'

'I did, sir.'

'What case is Mr. D———?'

'He's an objective case.'

'How so?'

'Because he's objected to pay his subscription that's been owing for over three years and a half.'

'Right. What's a noun?'

'Don't know; but I know what a renoun is.'

'Well, what is it?'

'Running off without paying the printer, and getting on the black list as a delinquent.'

'Good. What's a conjunction?'

'A method of collecting outstanding subscriptions in conjunction with a constable-never employed by printers until the last extremity.'

'That's right. Go to your seat and quit shooting paper wads at the girls.'

A Rev. Gentleman, in the course of a lecture a short time ago, told the following story as a hit at that kind of Christians who are too indolent to pursue the duties required of them by their faith. He says that one pious gentleman composed a very fervent prayer to the Almighty, wrote it out legibly, and affixed the manuscript to the bedpost. Then on cold nights, he merely pointed to the 'document,' and with the words—'Oh, Lord! them's my sentiments!' blew out the light and nestled amid the blankets.

Those two celebrated divines and scholars, Drs. South and Sherlock, were disputing on some religious subject, when the latter accused the other of using wit in the controversy. "Well," said South, "suppose it had pleased God to give you wit, what would you have done?"

An idle man once asked a coal merchant what a peck of coal multiplied by eight, divided by four, with a ton added to it, and a bushel substracted, would come to.

'Well,' said the merchant, 'if you burn it, it'll come to ashes.

A boy once complained of his brother for taking half of the bed. 'And why not?' said his mother; 'he is entitled to it, ain't he.' 'Yes, ma,' said the boy; 'but how should you like to have him take all the soft for his half out of the middle, and I have to sleep on both sides of him.

A week filled with selfishness, and the Sabbath stuffed full of religious exercises, will make a good Pharisee but a poor Christian. There are many persons who think Sunday is a sponge with which to wipe out the sins of the week.

We once heard of a Kentuckian whose amazing strength was attended with very fatal consequences He was cutting a slice of bread and butter, when the knife slipped and cut him and two men behind him, in halves.

'The first bit of meat I ever tasted in Amerika was a roasted potato, boiled yesterday, by St. Patrick; an' if ye don't belave me, I can show it to ye—I have it in my pocket, sure.'

Happiness must arise from our own temper and actions, and not immediately from any external conditions.

It is no uncommon thing that hot words produce coolness.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S.....J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.
SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsyth, Surry and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, Fourth door from Lindsay's corner. Jan 21-1y

Periodicals.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 450 pages, in neat style, with fine new and appropriate type. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $5 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

The MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.

MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.
Jan7-tf or, Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!

and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.

The JOURNAL is neatly printed on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

The JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the Central Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of The JOURNAL for each school district in their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance: any one sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No., as far as the back numbers can be supplied.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $2 50.

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The Second Volume will be furnished neatly bound, when orders indicate a sufficient demand to justify it, at $1 50; and when ordered by the "Bound," for all the schools of a county, at $1 10. Address, J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

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THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
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THE TIMES is contributed to regularly by the best writers in the South. Special attention is called to the Historical Department, in which is given Sketches,

With Illustrations,

of the most interesting Revolutionary events of the lives of our most distinguished patriots and statesmen and the most prominent and noted places of the country. The publishers are determined to spare neither pains nor expense to make THE TIMES the largest, the cheapest, and the

Best Family Paper

for the South. In it will also be given, weekly, all the news of the day; the market reports; a column for the Farm and the Workshop; a column for the Dairy and Garden; a Children's Department, (edited by Wm. R. Hunter, the "Children's Friend;") and a column of Wit, that will make one "laugh and grow fat!" Let the families of the South encourage this Southern Family Paper.

TERMS: Single subscription $2 a year: six copies for $10; ten copies for $15. No paper sent unless paid for in advance. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
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GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches	$7 00
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Music on Piano	15 00
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French	5 00
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Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each	5 00
Board, per session	30 00

The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to
JACOB MORTON,
may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The fall session of this school will commence on the First Monday in July, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.
***Greensboro Patriot, Hillsboro Recorder, and Christian Sun, please copy.

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The next term will commence August 15th. We have good boarding accommodations for about two hundred students.

EXPENSES:

Tuition,	$50 00 per annum.
Tuition in Prep.,	$20 00 to $35 00 per annum.
Board, including rooms, fuel, washing, &c.,	$8 00 to $10 00 per month.

july7-1w B. CRAVEN.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND GARDENS, near Greensboro.—Gentlemen and Ladies wishing to visit the above establishment, will find hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL at the Drug Store.
may26-4m WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

L. DRUCKER. J. HEILBRUN. D. A. WOLFF.
NEW CASH STORE.—The old and well-known establishment of DRUCKER & HEILBRUN in Charlotte, have opened a branch of their establishment in Greensboro, under the name and style of HEILBRUN, DRUCKER & CO., and have opened an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, BOOTS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &c., &c.;
all of which we will sell at greatly less prices than they have been sold for heretofore, and we therefore invite the attention of all those wishing to purchase to our stock of goods. We have taken a part of the house occupied by the widow Adams, between McAdoo's corner and Caldwell's corner, where all are solicited to give us a call.
may19-3m DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of COLE & AMIS must come forward and settle, as the books must be closed. feb11-tf.

AT COST FOR CASH.—The subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. A AMIS in the firm of COLE & AMIS, now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS at cost for cash.
feb11-tf B. L. COLE

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....C. H. SUTLEY.....W. A. SCOTT.
PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 36 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

CO-PARTNERSHIP.—M. KELLOGG of Milton, and W. M. YOUNG of Guilford, have this day formed a co-partnership for manufacturing Monuments and Tombstones of every description, which will be delivered at all places in Southern Virginia and North Carolina, at the lowest prices. All orders sent to Milton or Greensboro will be promptly attended to.
may12-3m KILLGORE & YOUNG.

JOHN DICKENSON.....late N. comptroller of Petersburg.....late N. comptroller of Richmond.
DICKENSON & COLE, RICHMOND, Va., Commission and Forwarding Merchants, Dockhill, second door from Carv-street, solicit consignments of tobacco, wheat, corn and other produce. Special attention paid to forwarding of manufactured tobacco and goods.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Odes, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write accurate lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, Baltimore, M. D. 1-6-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, memorandum books and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, sheet music, drawing papers, lithographs for crayon and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated pianofortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july29-6m

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers, magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jun1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage-bedsteads, coffins, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 12-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. *References:* McPherters & Gheselin, John R. Odom, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Rev. Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Jacksonville, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myatt & Toler, Ala. tf

J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh, N. C.) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 137 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. jan 14-1y

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug31-tf

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of, on advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for THE TIMES, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mrh31-1y

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their ware-rooms, No. 95 Main st., Richmond, Va., all kinds of Carpetings, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades mrh 31-6m.p

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh; University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville, Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 108, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 35-1y

J. E. WADSWORTH, D. E. TURNER, G. S. PALMER.
WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., No. 18 Fourteenth st., Richmond, Va., wholesale dealers in foreign and domestic Dry Goods, and agents for the N. C. Rock Island Co., offer a very extensive stock of rich Fancy and Staple spring and summer Goods, which they will sell on as favorable terms as they can be purchased in any market in the United States. mr31-6mp

Miscellaneous.

NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, UMBRELLAS, &c.—I desire to invite the attention of country merchants and purchasers generally to my new stock of Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., which is now very full and complete, comprising a great variety of styles and qualities suited to the spring and summer trade. The stock has been selected with great care from the most approved manufacturers, and is well adapted to the wants of this section of country, and will be offered at prices that cannot fail to please. JAMES E. WOLFE,
march24-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

$100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Stencil Plates for marking clothes, books, &c.; which tools I will furnish for $10. Try it. All money at my risk, if registered. Address,
JUSTIN S. CRESSY,
may19-6m Drawer 23, Hillsdale, Michigan.

BROGANS.

Best double sole Brogans	$1 50
Good double sole Brogans	1 25
Good single Brogans	1 00

For sale at 41-tf J. F. BOONE'S

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of COLE & AMIS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. February 1st, 1860.
feb11-tf COLE & AMIS.